The Post

Sunday Special

NO. 602. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER] SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

BRITISH CAPTURE PETIT MIRAUMONT

BIG ADVANCE ON THE ANCRE.

LINE PUSHED FORWARD ON WIDE FRONT AT SERRE AND MIRAUMONT.

ENEMY FORCED TO EVACUATE IMPORTANT POSITIONS.

Considerable British progress is reported on both banks of the Ancre by General Haig.

South and south-east of Miraumont an advance has been made on a front of a mile, and the village of Petit Miraumont is in our hands.

An advance on a front of over one and a half miles has also been made south and south-east of Serre.

A Press Association correspondent on the British front gives details of the enemy's attempted raids at Armentieres and "Plug Street." The enemy is now using his storming troops, specially selected men, for these raids, as he is no longer able to count on his regular rank and file going over the parapet.

NEW ADVANCE ON ANCRE.

London, Saturday Night.

The following report was issued from British Headquarters at 9.2 p.m.:—

As the result of the unceasing pressure of our troops, the enemy to-day vacated further important positions on both banks of the Ancre.

We have made considerable progress south and south-east of Miraumont on a front of a mile, and have entered the village of Petit Miraumont.

We have also advanced our line on a front of over one and a half miles south and south-east of Serre.

During the night the enemy rushed one of our posts west of Lens. We recovered the post by an immediate counter-attack.

There has been considerable mutual artillery activity at intervals during the day and night on both banks of the Somme, south-west of Arras and south of Ypres.

QUASHING ENEMY RAIDERS.

ATTACKING PARTIES WIPED OUT.

THE PLUG STREET AND ARMENTIERES RAIDS.

London, Saturday Night.

The Press Association special correspondent at War Correspondents' Headquarters in France telegraphs to-night as follows:—

The gradual thaw which has been in progress during the last few days has rendered the roads so bad and the country so murky that military movements have been impracticable upon any considerable scale.

As a consequence infantry operations have been almost wholly confined to trench raiding by both sides. What the British have done in this way, how on Tuesday last they took 200 prisoners and inflicted at least twice as many casualties upon the enemy has already been recorded.

The Facts About a German Raid.

It forms an interesting study in contrasts to note what the Germans have been doing in the same direction. Let us take yesterday's record as illustrative. The official communique tells us that "at dawn this morning hostile raids were repulsed south of Armentieres and in the neighbourhood of Ploegsteert Wood. A small number of the enemy who succeeded in reaching our trenches were killed or taken prisoners."

These very bald particulars are worth supplementing. In both cases there were heavy preliminary bombardments, which naturally did some damage to our trenches. In the first-named raid a party of about fifty Germans came across under cover of their curtain fire. Only one of these actually entered our trenches, and as he ignored the order to surrender but went on flourishing his bayonet he was killed. Two wounded men who lay outside our parapet were later on brought in by our troops. The remainder of the party seemed to melt away before reaching our line, and as only a few corpses were seen lying out in No Man's Land it is clear that they would not face our rifle fire.

The "Plug Street" Raid.

The "Plug Street" raid was attempted by a slightly larger party. As they came across the open, however, they were caught by our enfilade fire and badly mauled. About a dozen of them got as far as our parapet, but none of these ever returned. Whatever may have been the purpose of these raids, whether to try and obtain identifications, or to get observations, or to stir the British up, they entirely failed.

The Enemy Using Storming Troops for Raids.

The point is that the enemy is now employing his Sturmtruppen or storming troops for raiding, which suggests he is no longer able to count upon his regular rank and file going over at all. The storming section of every corps consists of specially-picked men, who undergo training in assault operations, and who, it is strictly laid down in the German Army regulations, are only to be employed in important offensive tactics.

Paris, Saturday.

The following official communique was issued this afternoon:—

At the close of the day one of our detachments penetrated the enemy lines to the north of Sonones.

BRITISH GAIN IN SOMME.

Berlin's Explanation of the Success.

(Admiralty, per Wireless Press.)

London, Saturday Night.

The following is to-day's German report:—

Western Theatre—In the Wytschaete bend the artillery duel has been lively.

On the Artois front several attacks by British reconnoitring detachments were repulsed. In the Somme region the British have occupied some parts of a position full of mud which we had abandoned.

During the evening and night the French attacked the lines south of Ripont, which we captured on 15th inst. Their attacks failed.

On the western bank of the Meuse an enemy detachment entered one of our most advanced trenches to the north-east of Avocourt. By an immediate counter-attack these trenches were immediately cleared of the enemy, some prisoners being taken.

LATEST GERMAN TRICKERY

Enlisting Pro-Germans From Ruhleben.

London, Saturday Night.

Reuter's Agency learns that it is reported on reliable authority from Amsterdam that within the last few weeks the German authorities have been enrolling in the German Army pro-Germans from Ruhleben who are technically British subjects. It is significant that a number of the British interned having German names and dubious sympathies have lately been released from Ruhleben Camp.

BORDEN'S MESSAGE.

EVERY FIT MAN TO WORK OR FIGHT.

Interview Specially Granted to "Post Sunday Special."

"Every man must fight or work in the Empire's interest." That is the declaration of Sir Robert Borden, the Canadian Premier.

"What we have we hold," says Mr Massey, New Zealand's Premier, now in London, with reference to German colonies.

Every Fit Man to Fight or Work.

I had the pleasure to-day of meeting Sir Robert Borden, the Canadian Prime Minister, who is quite the busiest and most energetic man in London at the present moment. Since his arrival in Britain Sir Robert has been overwhelmed with work of grave national importance, and his activities just now are entirely directed to matters apropos the forthcoming Imperial Conference.

Canada's Premier wears his years well, and the anxieties of the great Dominion whose interests he directs are not reflected in a disposition ever amiable and engaging.

I found Sir Robert at the Savoy Hotel fresh from a visit to Mr Lloyd George.

"Every man," said the Canadian Premier, "must either fight or work at home in the Empire's interests. National service is concerned not only with war, but also with peace.

"In the very near future arrangements will be made for enabling our soldiers, after the conclusion of hostilities, to resume their pre-war activities, and to take their proper place in our national life.

"This preparation will engage the earnest attention of the National Service Board and other Departments of State.

Canada's Message.

"I may tell you that the Canadian Government has given consideration to highly important questions concerning the migration of British citizens within the Empire. Britain's spirit and the magnitude of her effort to win the war are fully realised in the Dominion. From Canada we bring you a message of fixed resolve to throw our whole strength into that effort.

"With regard to the forthcoming Imperial Conference all I can say is that the deliberations of this Empire gathering cannot fail to be useful in assuring still stronger effort and more perfect co-ordination. But apart from this the summoning of such a conference is in itself a notable and memorable event in the development of our world-wide Commonwealth.

"The scope of the conference is most comprehensive. It includes questions touching the prosecution of the war, the conditions on which peace may be assented to, and the problems which will subsequently arise therefrom."

"What We Have We Hold."

New Zealand's Premier, whom I also met at the Savoy, offered an opinion as to the fate of the German colonies. "The German possessions," said Mr Massey, "will be very carefully considered at the Imperial Conference. Speaking on behalf of the people of New Zealand, I am sure I voice the national sentiment when I say that we shall retain that which we now hold."

SEQUEL TO A CONCERT.

Sentences at Dublin Court-Martial.

London, Saturday Night.

The Dublin correspondent of the Central News wires that as a result of the Court Martial held last week in Dublin, Andrew Vincent O'Docherty, of Derry, and Patrick Holohan, Dublin, were this (Saturday) evening sentenced to twenty-eight days' imprisonment on the charge of committing acts intended to cause disaffection by singing seditious songs at a concert in Dublin; George Augustus Lyons, for aiding and abetting, to forty-two days' imprisonment, without hard labour.

BRITAIN'S FIVE MILLIONS' ARMY.

London, Saturday.

As in the case of the Navy Estimates, the estimates for the Army, which are to be presented to Parliament next week, contain no details except as to the number of men that are asked for in the form of token votes. The number of men on the home and colonial establishment of the army, exclusive of those serving in India, is given at five millions for the year 1917-18.

PIRATES' OUTRAGE ON HOLLAND.

SEVEN STEAMERS TORPEDOED UNDER GERMAN "SAFE CONDUCT."

ATTACK NEAR FALMOUTH—BRITISH ADMIRALTY'S ATTITUDE.

Sensation has followed the submarining of seven Dutch steamers near Falmouth by a German U boat. Three of the vessels were sunk, the remainder keeping afloat.

The vessels concerned in this extraordinary affair are:—

Zaandijk, 4189 tons.	Bandoeng, 5851 tons.
Noorderdijk, 7166 tons.	Menado, 5874 tons.
Eemland, 3770 tons.	Jacatra, 5373 tons.
Gaasterland, ——.	

Intense indignation is spreading in Holland. The German Government had given a guarantee of safe conduct if the vessels set sail on February 22—the date they left Falmouth. Last night the German Legation issued a statement saying they did not guarantee absolute safety for vessels leaving the Channel port on the 22d.

Prior to sailing from Falmouth the owners of the vessels made no inquiries of the British authorities as to sailing directions, but sailed under strict orders from the Dutch Government.

A Dutch paper says the torpedoing of the merchant fleet is a new German attempt at terrorisation.

ATTACKED NEAR FALMOUTH

WHILE SAILING UNDER STRICT ORDERS

AFTER DUTCH AGREEMENT WITH GERMANY.

London, Saturday Night.

Reuter's Agency is enabled to give the following particulars with regard to the torpedoing by a German submarine of seven Dutch steamers:—

All the vessels set sail on Thursday from Falmouth. Three were outward bound from Holland, four were on the homeward voyage to Holland. They had come in to Falmouth at various dates, and had been released at the special request of the Dutch Government.

Attacked Near Falmouth.

No inquiry was made of the British authorities as to what was the best way to sailing, or the proper precautions to take, but the ships sailed under special instructions direct from the Dutch Government. In fact, an official of the Dutch Legation is said to have gone to Falmouth and to have interviewed privately the captains of the ships, giving them special instructions how to go.

The ships sailed, it is believed, with the usual navigation lights, and probably other lights clearly illuminating the vessels. After they had got a short way from Falmouth they were attacked by a German submarine, three being sunk and four severely damaged. It is not yet known what, if any, loss of life there was.

The Steamers and Their Cargoes.

It is well to state in detail what each of the ships was and what was its cargo.

Gemland (afloat), arrived at Falmouth, January 25, outward bound in ballast.

Gaasterland (sunk), arrived at Falmouth January 30, outward bound in ballast.

Bandoeng (afloat), arrived at Falmouth February 2, carrying mails but no passengers. Her cargo approximately consisted of 550 tons fodder cake, 2200 tons copra, 1100 tons oil seed, 150 tons coffee, 600 tons tobacco, 200 tons various.

Noorderdijk (sunk), arrived at Falmouth February 4, inward bound with mails, but no passengers, and a cargo of 5100 tons of wheat and 335 tons of flour for the Netherlands Government.

Zaandijk (afloat), arrived at Falmouth February 6, outward bound in ballast.

Jacatra (sunk), arrived at Falmouth February 7, inward bound, no mails, no passengers; cargo, 7500 tons of wheat for the Netherlands Government.

Menado (towed to Falmouth), arrived at Falmouth February 11, inward bound, no mails, no passengers, with the following cargo:—Copra, 2700 tons; fodder, 400 tons; oil seeds, 265 tons; tobacco, 450 tons; various, 100 tons.

It must be observed that the inward vessels were carrying mainly foodstuffs, two consigned to the Dutch Government with wheat; the other two had oil, coffee, and tobacco principally.

Sailing Under Dutch Government's Strict Orders.

They were coming either from Dutch colonies or neutral countries, and were going to the neutral country of Holland. They were sailing under the strict orders of the Dutch Government, previously given in accordance with instructions received in agreements made with the German Government.

All had entered Falmouth after the declaration of the so-called German blockade. Three of them had entered after the expiry of the days of grace, so that there is no question of any risk having been increased by delay caused by the British authorities.

The outward-bound ships were all in ballast or on their way to fetch foodstuffs for Holland.

Two of the inward-bound vessels carried mails, which, of course, have been destroyed.

Dutch Concessions to German Bullying.

It is declared that the Dutch Government has, since the declaration of the blockade, shown the utmost complacency in regard to German decrees, and this is the result.

There is a strong feeling in British shipping circles that repeated concessions by the Dutch Government to German bullying are a very poor return for the great consideration which has always been shown by Great Britain to the essential interests of Holland, both domestic and colonial.

It is also felt that Dutch ships, by sailing together with lights on, almost invite attack. Had they sailed under the conditions attaching to British ships, they would doubtless have got through as safely as do the overwhelming majority of such ships in similar waters.

A PROMISE OF SAFE CONDUCT.

The Hague, Saturday Night.

The wholesale sinking of Dutch vessels is officially announced here in the following form:—

After unrestricted submarine war was proclaimed the Dutch Government not only protested against it, but also urged the German Government to take care that none of the Dutch vessels at present en route to and from Dutch harbours should fall victims to the new measures.

The German Government declared its readiness to comply with this request, adding, however, that it was impossible to guarantee the absolute safety of the Dutch vessels.

The Jacatra, Menado, Bandoeng, Noorderdijk, the Eemland, and the Gaasterland decided to seize the opportunity offered them from the German side to leave port on February 22.

According to reports from the Dutch Minister in London the ships left together on the 22d. A further telegram from the Minister announces now that the six vessels were torpedoed at five in the afternoon by a submarine without their papers being examined.

(Other details on page 2.)

DUTCH ANGER AT OUTRAGE.

WHAT WILL THE GOVERNMENT DO?

"A TERRIBLE BLOW TO HOLLAND."

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

The Hague, Saturday.

Commenting on the submarine situation, the Dutch Gazette writes—The last shadow of doubt concerning the intentions of Germany has now been swept away. War has been declared on the merchant shipping of the whole world. Terrible though the blow is to Holland and her mercantile fleet, there must be added the serious fact that the destruction of six ships represents the application of a principle which Germany is clearly determined to pursue.

Thus Holland may expect further disasters of the same sort. What will the Government do? That is the question which everyone is asking. It is fortunate that the Foreign Office has at its head a cool and far-seeing leader in the person of M. J. Loudon, who commands the confidence of the nation and has brought the country through more than one crisis.—Exchange.

DUTCH ANGER RISING.

The Hague, Saturday.

The Nieuwe Courant says:—We cannot believe that the torpedoing of the Dutch vessels is an expression of rage over the fact that Dutch merchantmen have not remained idle in port. Should this be the case, then we should have to do with a wilful action directed against Holland.

The Journal observes that the question of relative or no security is of little importance as regards the feeling in Holland.

The Vaderland expresses the opinion that indignation will be especially directed against Germany, but warns the people against precipitate action. Imprudent action, it says, might drag us into war with all its consequences.

NEW ATTEMPT AT TERRORISATION.

Dutch Honour Cannot Be Maintained by Protest.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Handelsbad expresses itself as follows on the torpedoing of the Dutch liners:—

Unrestricted submarine warfare has been brought into effect with such a complete disregard for the rights and interests of the Dutch people that everyone must come to the conclusion that no nation of importance whose indignation could easily be aroused could be treated in such a manner. Assuredly the United States could not have had to put up with such treatment. Everyone feels that the torpedoing of American vessels in such circumstances is out of the question. We even believe that such action would have been impossible against any country which had shown that it would not suffer or excuse this submarine warfare.

The Telegraaf believes that the motive for the torpedoing of the Dutch vessels is to be found in a new German attempt at terrorisation, Germany not being pleased to see that Dutch seamen had so speedily recovered from their fright and were again putting to sea.

The paper lays stress on the great impression the news has created among the Dutch people. After saying that this experience has again proved that Holland, as exemplified in the Dutch Note in reply to the German proclamation of unrestricted submarine warfare, has once again overestimated Germany's sense of justice.

It continues:—This destruction of a complete fleet of Dutch vessels is certainly the greatest humiliation which any neutral State has had to endure in the course of this war. We must confess that we cannot understand how the honour of the Dutch nation can further be maintained by protests.

A message from The Hague states that the entire crews of all the torpedoed Dutch vessels are in safety.

GERMAN EXPLANATION OF THE ATTACK.

The Hague, Saturday.

In regard to the torpedoing of the Dutch vessels the German Legation here issues a long explanation, saying that the date for the safe home conduct of Dutch vessels from England, which was at first fixed for February 5, was subsequently, in view of the situation in Holland, postponed to February 9 and February 11.

On February 14 Dutch ship owners were informed that their vessels could leave in a group on February 22 or March 17. To those which left on February 22 only relative safety could be guaranteed, but those which left on March 17 would have an absolute guarantee against submarine attacks, as it would be impossible before February 22 to inform with certainty all submarine commanders of the concessions made to Holland.

A CALLOUS BERLIN DISCLAIMER.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

An official telegram from Berlin repeats the statement issued by the German Legation at The Hague on the torpedoing of the Dutch vessels, and adds:—

If the Dutch reports are correct that these seven vessels perished this will be deeply regretted, but responsibility for it falls on the shipowners, who preferred to send out their vessels on February 22 on a promise of relative security, instead of waiting until March 17, when absolute security was promised. The report of our submarines has

SPY SCARE IN AMERICA.

GERMAN AGENTS AT WORK.

ALLEGED PLOT TO KILL PRESIDENT WILSON.

New York, Saturday.

The Providence (Rhode Island) Journal declares that the Government have received information of a plot to kill Mr Wilson.

The matter will be investigated by the Grand Jury which is inquiring into the case of the prisoner Sander.

A telegram from Wilmington, Delaire states that one hundred sticks of dynamite have been found under a railroad bridge at Milford, under which a number of Pennsylvania railroad trains pass daily.

The investigations by the Federal authorities into the latest espionage plots reveals the fact that the German, Von Ritelen, has been financing them.

SPY SCARE AT U.S. MUNITION WORKS.

Shell Inspector Arrested.

New York, Saturday.

A message from Chester, Penn., states that a spy scare at the Eddystone Munition Works, where twenty thousand workers are employed, resulted in the arrest of an inspector named George Koch on a charge of tampering with the guage of shells.

After the arrest guards were doubled, and twenty employees were arrested for carrying matches into the factory.

The police say that Koch has admitted that the shells were imperfect; while a paper dropped by Koch when arrested showed that he was in the employ of a German detective agency.—Exchange.

FRENCH GET TO GRIPS WITH 22 U BOATS.

Berlin Admits "No News From 16."

Paris, Saturday.

The Echo de Paris states that twenty-two fights occurred between the 1st and 19th February between various French fighting units and enemy submarines. As the result of these encounters several submarines went down and did not come up again.

A Rome message says that Berlin reports that of the fifty submarines which put to sea on February 1 no news has been received of sixteen.

BRITISH VESSELS REPORTED LOST.

London, Saturday Night.

The following vessels have been reported by Lloyd's and other agencies during the past twenty-four hours as lost:—

Longhurst (British steamer), reported sunk.

Beneficent (British steamer), reported sunk.

Rose Dorothy (sailing ship), reported torpedoed.

Grenadier (British steamer), 1006 tons, owned in Newcastle, reported sunk. Captain and six men killed

Trojan Prince, 3196 tons, owned by Prince Line, Newcastle.

GERMANY ADMITS ERROR

In Sinking Norse Steamer.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A Berlin telegram admits that the inquiry into the conditions of the sinking of the Norwegian steamer Edda on February 16 has proved this act to have been illegal.

THE CHALLENGE SHIPS' VOYAGE.

Paris, Saturday.

The Brazilian Vice-Consul telegraphs from Havre that the two Brazilian steamers, Taquary and Tebacy, which left St Vincent on January 30 and February 4, have arrived at that port. Owing to the dense fog in the Gironde the Rochester and Orleans are not expected at Bordeaux until late this evening or to-morrow.

[The Rochester and the Orleans are unarmed ships which sailed from New York a fortnight ago to challenge the German blockade.]

CAME THROUGH SIEGE OF KUT.

Turkish Crowds Ill-Use Prisoners.

London, Saturday Night.

A survivor of the siege of Kut, Private H. Filce, has just arrived home at Croydon. He was one of the exchange prisoners, and gives a vivid account of the siege, towards the end of which men were too weak to carry their equipment, and only had a little horse flesh, meal, and ginger water served as rations.

Invalid men had to do hospital nursing, every fit man being wanted for the defences.

The prisoners were subjected to much indignity during their captivity at Baghdad, where the people howled and spat at them, and hissed and threw mud upon them. That was a rough time for them, especially the invalid. When the men heard they were to be exchanged they were too happy to sleep, but the Turks took care that no man fit for further military service was passed.

General Townshend's fox terrier was his master's inseparable companion during the

NO CORNERING OF FOOD.

LORD DEVONPORT'S STERN WARNING.

EFFECTS OF RESTRICTED IMPORTS.

London, Saturday Night.

The following communique was issued to-night from the Food Controller's Department:—

Lord Devonport desires to repeat the warning given by the Prime Minister in his speech on Friday last dealing with the restriction of imports, that no speculative buying or cornering of food supplies with a view of raising the existing level of prices will be permitted or tolerated.

Should any such attempts be made, the Food Controller will immediately take the necessary steps to protect the interests of the consumers.

Lord Devonport will confer in due course with the various trade interests affected.

Questions to be Asked in Parliament.

A good deal is likely to be heard at question time in the House of Commons this coming week in regard to various aspects of the new proposal for the limitation of imports, unfolded by the Prime Minister.

On Monday, for instance, Mr Bonar Law will be asked to state how much of his new scheme will require fresh legislation, whilst one of the Nationalist members (Mr White) will ask the leader of the House whether, having regard to the proposed limitation of the output of beer to 10,000,000 barrels, and the consequent injury to the hop industry, he will preclude the importation of hops till 1922, and whether, considering that the tonnage required for such foreign substances as rice, maize, sugar, syrup, glucose, and saccharine, even for the reduced output, will amount to 670,000 tons, and in order, both to save this tonnage and to help home industries, he will confine the materials to be used in the manufacture of beer to malt and hops only.

Mr George Lambert will also ask the Minister of Munitions when it is proposed to reduce the price of feeding cakes to farmers, which have been doubled during the war, and which is hampering the production of milk and other food products.

Tea Advanced in London.

A visit to some of the leading stores in London elicited the information that the changes indicated will necessitate a revision of price lists.

Tea has already advanced twopence a pound, said the manager of a London West End store, and the prohibition of foreign imports of the article must operate to a further extent against the consumer. The principle applies equally to coffee, cocoa, and the various other goods which are to be brought under restriction. The people themselves can do much to steady the upward tendency by refraining from making undue purchases.

Women's dress is affected very considerably by the Prohibited Imports Order. Women will have to wear what they can get. Women will not be able to get lamb gloves when the present stocks are finished, said the manager of a large store. Two-thirds of the skin gloves have come from the Continent.

The prohibition of cotton hosiery will not make much difference so long as the stock of thread lasts. We make the stockings in England, but most of the raw cotton comes from America.

Already boots are 75 per cent. higher than the pre-war price. For some time the biggest manufacturers have been rationing their customers. They have only been supplying them with a percentage of their peace time orders.

Beer is the Pint.

Brewers state that the new restrictions may mean such a reduction in output as to make it no longer worth while to continue some of the breweries.

"Beer will certainly go to a shilling a pint or more," said a leading representative of the brewing industry.

A member of the Brewers' Society declared that the proposal will mean that "there cannot be enough beer to go round," and Mr Henry G. Robinson, secretary and Parliamentary agent, Licensed Victuallers' National Defence League, said that in many populous localities public-houses are now on the point of closing simply for the reason that it is impossible to obtain sufficient beer to supply the requirements of working people.

The supply of matches is likely to be affected in the near future, both in quantity and in price, by the proposed restrictions. Mr Paton, of Messrs Bryant & May, said—We are at war, and we must meet circumstances as we find them. The public cannot be too frequently cautioned against waste even in matters of seemingly trifling importance. Referring to a suggestion of shorter matches, Mr Paton remarked this would entail alteration of all existing machinery, which was not practicable.

INTERNED BRITISH SEAMEN

Appeal for Increased Allowance to Dependents.

It transpires, says a Liverpool message, that the increased allowance recently made to the dependents of captains, officers, and engineers of the mercantile marine interned in Germany does not apply to those interned at the beginning of the war, and the Mercantile Marine Service Association, having recently received a pathetic appeal from men at Ruhleben pointing out that the old allowance was insufficient to ward off the necessity of breaking up the home, instituted inquiries.

Evidence having been collected, the Board of Trade were approached and brought the reply that before considering the question of making any general increase in the allowance the Board is anxious to have full particulars of any cases of hardships which will be carefully considered.

THE POSITION IN GREECE.

REMOVAL OF GREEK TROOPS.

ALLIES' DEMANDS BEING COMPLIED WITH.

Athens, Saturday.

The Greek Government has issued and has communicated to the Entente Ministers the following figures as representing the numbers of troops and the quantities of war material removed from continental Greece to the Peloponnesus up to the evening of 19th inst:—

15,849 soldiers, 4210 horses and mules, 313 guns, 155 machine guns, 14,000 rifles, 105,197 cases of infantry ammunition, 27,086 cases of artillery ammunition, 333,787 artillery projectiles, and 133,357,649 cartridges.

In addition to the foregoing, 197 guns of old type, taken by the Greek forces in the Balkan War, are awaiting shipment at the Piraeus, and a number of old Turkish siege guns at the port of Preveza are also ready for removal.

SKIPPER OF THE KING STEPHEN.

Death of Seaman Who Refused to Rescue Zep. Crew.

Grimsby, Saturday Night.

Skipper Martin, of the trawler King Stephen, who, it may be remembered, refused to rescue the crew of Zeppelin L19, found wrecked in the North Sea in February last, died at his home in Heneage Road, Grimsby, to-day from heart failure.

He had earned the hate of the Hun in full measure. It was early one morning in February last, while on a fishing cruise in the North Sea with a crew of nine, that Martin sighted the wrecked "zep" lying in water as, he said, "like an elephant getting on its forefeet."

The thirty men on the Zeppelin were all armed, and, as the fishermen had not so much as a pistol between them, the trawler steamed away without rendering help.

The King Stephen was subsequently captured by the enemy, but Skipper Martin was not on board. He had not been to sea since the Zeppelin incident.

DEBADGING MEN IN STEEL WORKS.

Operatives' Pointed Protest.

London, Saturday Night.

The British Steel Smelters' monthly report states that the action of the Government in debadging semi-skilled labour in iron and steel works has caused considerable apprehension to the employers and the men.

In some of the works in the North men have been called up for military service from steel mills whom it will be practically impossible to replace. Any attempt to carry the scheme of substitution in the steel mills and on steel producing furnaces to any extent must not only fail, but must seriously affect the production of steel.

HUN POSING AS BELGIAN

Is Sent to Prison.

Liverpool, Saturday.

At Liverpool to-day a charge of making a false statement was preferred against Weximilian Eugene Backhaus (37), an alleged German, who posed as a Belgian.

A detective stated that prisoner married an Englishwoman fourteen years ago, and claimed that his wife was a descendant of Grace Darling. There were three children.

Before the war the prisoner was known as a German, and had boasted of what Germany could do to England.

He was sent to gaol for three months.

WORKMEN'S TRAINS IN COLLISION.

Maastricht, Saturday.

Les Nouvelles reports that a collision occurred last Saturday between two workmen's trains on the line between Aix le Chapelle and Tongres. Two Belgians were killed and many injured

On the following day a portion of the tunnel between Vise and Worck collapsed, owing to the thaw, killing five Germans and twenty Belgians, while many others were injured.

LATEST WIRES.

The Italian report issued last night says:—In the area south-east of Gorizia we raided the enemy trenches, and some prisoners fell into our hands.

Mr Alfred Bigland, M.P., has been appointed Controller of margarine, soap, glycerine, seed oils and cake trade, and feeding stuffs for cattle, with extreme powers.

In the Prussian Parliament the Finance Minister announced that after the war a new tax on unmarried men would be introduced in Prussia, while families with many children would secure great concessions.

After nearly two years and a half under police supervision in Berlin, Harry Aylin, the jockey, has managed to get back to Britain.

A vote of censure on the Government, brought in the Legislative Assembly at Perth, West Australia, by the Opposition, was defeated by twenty-one votes against two.

Last night's Russian official report says:—On the Western, Roumanian, and Caucasian fronts reconnaisances by small parties and the usual infantry firing are taking place.

The German evening official last night stated:—No fighting operations on a large scale are reported from any of the fronts.

MURDER MYSTERY ECHO.

CHARLES WAANER IN SOMME FIGHT.

CAPTURED AFTER PRO MOTION FOR GALLANTRY

Exclusive to "Post Sunday Special."

London, Saturday Night.

The man who called himself Charles Warner, the dashing-looking Canadian, who, it will be recalled, das arrested in connection with the murder of Miss Milne at Broughty Ferry in 1912, is now, according to a letter from himself, a prisoner of war in Germany.

Warner, after his release from incarceration in Dundee Prison, was brought to London and charged at Bow Street with the theft of an overcoat from a hotel on the night he set out to walk from London to the coast, only to become exhausted in Tunbridge and arrested by reason of the hue and cry. In view of what he had undergone in Maidstone and Dundee, Mr Curtis Bennett acceded to his request to be allowed to go to his native Canada, and he was escorted to the high seas by the detectives fro.n Scotland Yard.

Enlisted in Canadian Highlanders.

The news of his arrest on a capital charge in Scotland caused a tremendous sensation at the time in Quebec, where he was bor, and shortly after his return Warner was inundated with offers of work.

When the war broke out he gave up a good position in Ottawa, and, feeling his place was in the ranks, he joined a Pals' Battalion of Canadian Highlanders. Warner made no secret to his chums of his former exploits in this country, of his sensational arrest at Tunbridge, his committal to Maidstone Prison, and his historic journey to Dundee in the company of Chief Constable Trench and Lieutenant Trench, of Glasgow.

Warner's training interval in England was spent at Salisbury. He paid several visits to London, and amongst those he called upon was the manager of a hotel where he stopped prior to his arrest as a suspect in connection with the Broughty crime.

Warner Promoted for Courage in Face of Enemy.

In the spring of 1916 he went to the Western front, and figured in many of the magnificent assaults carried out by the Canadian contingent. His courage and resourcefulness in the face of the enemy won him recognition, and he was promoted to the rank of sergeant-major. Shortly before last Christmas his batalion was engaged in a lively bout on the Somme, and Warner was wounded seriously. For a whole day he remained in No Man's Land, in spite of a gallant attempt by a Canadian officer to rescue him. A counter-attack delivered by the Germans during the night resulted in Warner's capture.

Warner at German Prison Camp.

Of his treatment by the Germans during his captivity Warner speaks well.

"All things considered," he says, in a letter recently received by a friend at Bagshot, "I have not fared too badly. I was a little doubtful of my fate when first made prisoner. The Germans were most bitter against the Canadians, and, if anything, treated them with greater harshness and severity than the men belonging to any other British regiment. I am no longer in hospital, but leading a monotonous life at Goningen, which is one of the largest internment camps in Germany. Everybody here is most weary of the existence and longs for the end of the war.

"The life behind barbed wire is most exasperating," the letter proceeds, "and causes frequent fits of depression. Even the German guards, some of whom aer decent chaps, are tired of the whole business, and desire peace even more speedily than the British prisoners, who, in spite of privation and other suffering, would not like to see the Allies stop the fight now until they have got all they have poured their blood for. The Germans are most despondent, and no longer speak o fvictory. WhMat they talk about now is ending and winning the war.

"The food problem is undoubtedly very serious, and the rations which we are receiving are just sufficient to keep us alive. There are not many Canadians here, chiefly Scotsmen and Irishmen. To kill time we have little amusements, in which the Germans join, and, though there is always a certain amount of bitterness, we all try to make the best of our misfortune."

Fears Loss of Use of Arms.

Warner added that he has grown completely white, and fears that he will lose the use of the arm in which he was gravely wounded.

In conversation with him in London, he informed me that he had had many exciting experiences uring the Mexican rising.

PIGS AND POTATOES.

Lord Rhondda's Appeal.

Mid-Rhondda, Saturday.

Lord Rhondda, the President of the Local Government Board, was given an enthusiastic reception in Mid-Rhondda this afternoon.

Replying to a vote of thanks, Lord Rhondda said that by breeding and feeding pigs and growing potatoes they were doing a great work in combating the submarine menace. Circulars had been issued to coal owners advising the establishment of allotments and piggeries, and he was pleased to say there had been a handsome response.

The Local Government Board had gone even further, and had empowered local authorities to acquire land in the neighbourhood of towns, without the consent of the landowners, for allotment purposes, even if such land were already under cultivation, if it could be more usefully utilised in the direction indicated

THE POTATO PROBLEM.

SCOTTISH SECRETARY'S ACTION.

HUMOURS OF SCARCITY AT ABERDEEN.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

The position of Aberdeen in regard to potatoes is becoming more and more serious, and it is certain that the majority of Sunday dinners will be potatoless. Only in a few shops to-day could "tatties" be obtained, and that only in smallest quantities.

One east end merchant, who had only a few bushels behind the counter, adopted the rationing system of two pounds for threepence to customers who buy general grocery goods, inclusive of sugar, to a certain value.

So narrow is the margin of profit in retailing that to secure exact weight large-sized tatties are being halved to balance the scale.

"Just fancy," said a Gallowgate landlady; "they will be quarterin' split peas next."

A vegetable cart which did its round in King Street district had no potatoes, but a substantial supply of turnip and carrots was soon cleared out by women, who scurried down side streets and crowded round the cart to secure something in the vegetable line for the Sunday dinner

Mr Robert Munro, Secretary for Scotland, prior to his departure from the city to-day, stated that since coming to Scotland he had been looking into the matter. He was now in touch with the Food Controller, and he is very hopeful that the early solution of the problem will be found.

THE POSITION IN GLASGOW

Glasgow, Saturday.

Mr Malcolm Campbell, the head of the well-known fruit and vegetable firm of that name, expressed to a "Post" representative on Saturday night the opinion that in the course of the ensuing week there would be an adequate supply of potatoes for England.

"I was quite sold out myself to-day," added Bailie Campbell, "and for the first time in fifty years I had to refuse potatoes to my customers. Up till to-day I was selling at 1s 9d, but I refused to sell whole bags, restricting each individual to a maximum of two stones. The potatoes I was selling on Monday at 2s 3d sold on Tuesday at 1s 9d, but I thought it better to sell even at a loss than to disappoint or lose my customers."

HUNT FOR POTATOES AT GOVAN.

Govan, Saturday Night.

The potato shortage was severely felt throughout Govan to-day, and as the evening advanced stocks in many instances were completely exhausted, and housewives had an anxious time running from shop to shop endeavouring to secure sufficient supplies for their "Sunday dinner." The majority of the grocers have been selling at 2s per stone, despite the fixing of the maximum price at 1s 9d, and first consideration has been given to regular customers' orders. Only a few shops were selling their stocks at 1s 9d per stone, and on these shops there was quite a run.

SCARCITY IN DUNDEE.

Dundee, Saturday.

Within memory there has never been a greater scarcity of potatoes as exists in Dundee to-day.

Farmers are getting the credit of the awkward situation, retailers declaring that they are holding out for the extra £1 which will be available when All Fools' Day arrives. Retailers to-day are in an awkward fix, and in many shops when customers called for potatoes they got half and sometimes less than half the quantity they desired. It was freely reported that not a few were doing without, and that means that to-morrow potatoes will not form an element in many Sunday dinner menus.

CADDER COAL DEVELOPMENT.

NEW PITS FOR ROBROYSTON.

Hamilton, Saturday.

Hamilton miners, particularly those employed at Neilsland Colliery, belonging to John Watson, Limited, are interested in the announcement made by the firm that, provided the necessary sanction is obtained from the Government, operations will be forthwith commenced at the new pits near Robroyston.

This intelligence is most acceptable in view of the fact that Neilsland Colliery is rapidly nearing exhaustion, and it is considered not at all unlikely that many Hamilton miners will remove to the new coal-producing centre in the parish of Cadder when the opportunity arises.

The coal obtainable on the Robroyston area is thought to be of excellent coking and splint type, which are in considerable request for blast furnaces, steel and ironworks, gasmaking, and shipment generally. Already the firm has put in a branch railway to the site of the proposed pits, and the intention is, notwithstanding the present abnormally high cost of labour and plant, to make an immediate start with the sinking and equipment of the new colliery.

WOMAN INJURED BY TAXI.

Partick, Saturday.

Mary M'Nair or Lawrence (61), 63 Elliot Street, Hillhead, was crossing Great Western Road at Hillhead, when she stepped in front of a west-bound taxicab and was knocked down and dragged about six yards along the street. She was removed in the ambulance to the Western Infirmary, and is detained suffering from concussion.

WATCHED FROM THE WINDOW.

WHAT THE CHINK IN THE BLIND REVEALED.

WIFE WHO POSED AS A SINGLE WOMAN.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

Discoveries made by parties who were watching through the bottom of a window blind led to a divorce action which came before Lord Anderson to-day.

A remarkable story was revealed. The pursuer was James Rankine Simpson, 5 Wheatfield Place, Edinburgh, sometime army reservist, and at present in the employment of the Edinburgh School Board.

Pursuer stated that he was married in May, 1909, at Newcastle, to Elizabeth Nisbet Christie, whose present address is unknown. He was then employed as an attendant at an asylum there, and defender was a nurse. He left Newcastle for Gartloch Asylum, Garnkirk. A reservist, he was called up at the outbreak of war, and went to France with the Royal Scots, but he was invalided home in October, 1914. Afterwards he joined up again.

He got a week-end leave early in December, and returned to the house, where his wife was staying at Wheatfield Place, Edinburgh. He arrived there about 6.40. His wife was out. He forced the door, and he found a postcard lying behind it. It was addressed to Miss J. Simpson, 5 Wheatfield Place and contained the words—"Meet me at half-past six instead of seven."

His wife turned up at the house about twenty minutes to one. Pursuer had gone out to look for her, and she got into the house about five minutes before him. He left the postcard lying behind the door. He asked defender about it. She said she had received no postcard.

Locked Doors and Drawn Blinds.

When pursuer was finally discharged from the army he returned to the house at Wheatfield Place. When he got there defender was not in. There were locked doors, and blinds were drawn down.

Some of the neighbours spoke to him about his wife's conduct. He challenged her about this. She denied having misconducted herself, but admitted having had the man mentioned into the house night after night for supper. While pursuer was in the army his wife's allowance altogether came to £2 15s 6d.

A witness stated that she resided with her mother on the same stair as defender. She became friendly with her. Her husband was away at this time in the army. Witness on occasions went with defender and her brother to various picture houses and dancing halls from time to time. Her brother was in the habit of accompanying the defender home from these places. He went several times into the house and had supper with her.

Witness saw her brother in the defender's house one night in January, 1916. She had come from one of these dancing halls. Witness was standing outside the defender's house along with another neighbour. This was at the back of eleven o'clock. There was a light in the defender's house, and the blind was up about three inches from the bottom. She looked through the window, and saw Mrs Simpson and her brother starting to take supper. After that she saw her brother sitting on defender's knee, and she sat on his. Her brother was a single man, about twenty-three years of age, and defender would be about twenty-eight.

While giving her evidence the witness broke down.

Lord Anderson granted decree.

PAISLEY NURSES HONOURED.

NEW MATRON'S RAPID PROMOTION.

Paisley, Saturday.

In the list of nurses who have been awarded the Royal Red Cross of the Second Class in recognition of their valuable services in connection with the war are included the names of Miss J. Alexander, who has just resigned her position as matron of the Royal Alexandra Infirmary, Paisley, and Miss C. M'Callum, matron of Dykebar War Hospital.

Miss Cowie, who has been appointed in Miss Alexander's place, has risen rapidly to her present position. A native of the Montrose district, she entered the Paisley Infirmary as a probationer exactly ten years ago. She was trained under Miss Alexander, and for several years was senior sister.

GRANDSON BORN ON GOLDEN WEDDING DAY.

Kilwinning, Saturday.

Mr and Mrs John Muir, Railway Cottage, Fergushill, Kilwinning, have just celebrated their golden wedding, and have been the recipients of many good wishes from friends as well as a purse of money and a gold ring to Mrs Muir from the family.

The old couple were married at Dalmellington in 1867, and for a number of years Mr Muir worked as a miner, and afterwards was in the employ of the G. and S.-W. Railway Company. Their family consisted of eleven, eight of whom are alive, and there are forty-nine grandchildren, one of whom was born on the golden wedding celebration day.

BO'NESS ALLOTMENTS.

Bo'ness, Saturday.

Now that the weather has improved there is a renewed demand for garden allotments at Bo'ness. With the loyal co-operation of proprietors of land in the burgh, the Town Council have been able, up to the present, to assign lots of an eighth of an acre to each applicant for cultivation, and in this way all the vacant ground is being rapidly taken up. The Town Council are charging a nominal rent for the land which they are to plough.

MUST JOIN THE VOLUNTEERS.

TRIBUNAL CHAIRMAN AND A "FRIVOLOUS" PLEA.

FARMER WHO WORKS FIFTEEN HOURS DAILY.

Pitlochry, Saturday Night.

Intimation was made by the military representative, at a meeting of Perthshire Highland District Military Tribunal to-day, that no exemptions are in future to be granted to men of eighteen to twenty-two years of age other than those engaged in agriculture.

A suggestion of the County Territorial Force Association was adopted, making it compulsory for exempted men to join Section B of the Volunteers, and that they should make themselves efficient, otherwise their certificates would be reconsidered.

At the instance of the military representative, the certificate of a working farmer was refused, in respect that he declined to comply with the obligation to join the Volunteer Corps.

He pled that, although he had a youth of sixteen to help him, he had no time for drill, as he was busy on his farm from 6 a.m. till 9 p.m. daily.

After consideration, the Chairman informed the applicant that they considered his case most frivolous, as he would not give a few hours to the Volunteers to help in the defence of the country. If he did not do his duty in that respect within the next seven days he would be called up.

DEATH OF WELL-KNOWN ARBROATH MAN.

Arbroath, Saturday Night.

The death took place to-day, after an illness of ten days, of Mr Patrick Fraser, at his residence, Dalhousie Place, Arbroath.

He was a member of the firm of Douglas Fraser & Sons, Ltd., Westbourne Foundry, and occupied a prominent place in the industrial life of the community.

The deceased gentleman was the tenth son of Mr Douglas Fraser, the founder of the firm, and his knowledge of the mechanical department of the business was a valuable asset to the firm's success. Mr Fraser was fifty-four years of age, and is survived by his widow, who is a sister of Sir Francis Webster, of Ashbrook.

A VICTIM OF THE HUN.

Robert Barclay, third engineer on the s.s. Itonus, who was drowned in the Mediterranean through the sinking of his ship by a German submarine. He was the youngest son of Mr and Mrs Robert Barclay, Kirkland Terrace, Glengarnock, and was 28 years of age and unmarried. He passed for his chief's certificate in January, 1916, and was of an unassuming manner.

DUMFRIES MILLWORKERS GET ANOTHER WAR BONUS.

Dumfries, Saturday.

Messrs J. & D. M'George, hosiery manufacturers, Nithsdale Mills, Dumfries, who have branch factories at Dalbeattie, Kirkconnel, and Sanquhar, have decided to pay a further war bonus of one penny per shilling on all wages earned on and after the first pay day in April.

The firm have been moved to take this step in consideration of the increased cost of living. With previous increases, this represents an advance of 35 per cent. on pre-war rate of wages.

The announcement has given great satisfaction to the workers.

F.E.I.S. TOO CHEAP, SAY TEACHERS.

Stirling, Saturday Night.

For some considerable time the teachers of Scotland have held the opinion that the degree of Fellow of the Educational Institute has been too cheap, and has not had the status of importance of the honorary distinctive conferred by other scholastic bodies. There is a desire that something should be done to raise its value in the eyes not only of the teaching profession, but also of the public generally.

This was the reason for a motion submitted to-day at a meeting of the Stirling Branch of the Educational Institute, made by Mr James Walker, Larbert, who moved a resolution that the branch make overtures to the Council of the Institute that the degree of Fellow should only be conferred on educationalists who have attained eminence as writers on educational subjects or of scholastic attainments, and those who, by research or otherwise, have rendered services for the furtherance of education generally or for the benefit of the Institute.

Mr Walker said that hitherto matters had not been working satisfactorily, and, to make it a much higher honour than it at present is, the degree of Fellow should only be granted to more outstanding men than in the vast majority of cases.

The motion was carried by a small majority.

"SPADE DAY" IN EDINBURGH.

HUNDREDS OF AMATEUR CULTIVATORS AT WORK.

LORD PROVOST GIVES ENCOURAGEMENT.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

This was "spade day" in Edinburgh. The frost having relaxed its grip, Edinburgh amateur cultivators by the hundred in various parts of the city grasped their coats and got to work on their allotments.

Perhaps the busiest scene of all was in the breaking up of new ground at Lochend Meadows, near Piershill. Here there are eighty-eight plots. On one side of the railway all of them have been taken up, and thirty on the other side of the line have been appropriated, with demands still unsatisfied.

Mr Nicholas Rigley, the secretary of the Lochend Allotment Association, was busy among his diggers, seeing that each was on his allotted pitch. Clerks, policemen, railmen, detectives, tradesmen, &c., delve side by side, as if wining the war.

In some cases pals started side by side on one plot, determined in this way to co-operate right through, and the spirit of emulation and comradeship made the work easy.

Lord Provest Lorne M'Leod looked in and encouraged the delvers, as he did also at the East Neuk of Holyrood Park, where Mr M'Hattie, the head city gardener, gave a sound word of advice. It was noteworthy that many of the diggers were young men.

PLOTHOLDING BOOM AT HAMILTON.

Hamilton, Saturday.

To-day the employees of Hamilton Corporation, under the direction of Mr W. H. Purdie, burgh surveyor, and Mr W. Logan Weir, his assistant, have been busily engaged staking off plots in different centres of the town with a view to a start being made with the food cultivation scheme next week.

The operations of the surveyors are being followed with interest by scores of the prospective plotholders. Mr Weir informed representatives of the press to-day that, realising the value of time in the present situation, he and his staff proposed to continue on duty all day on Sunday.

Altogether application has been made for fully six hundred plots, and it is believed when the arrangements at Eddlewood and Earnock have been completed quite a thousand Hamiltonians will be tillers of the soil during the summer.

To encourage plotholders Provost Moffat, ex-Provost Keith, and Councillor A. P. Smith have each gifted a sum of £10 to be set aside as prize money.

WINDFALL FOR LEITH HOSPITAL.

ANONYMOUS DONOR'S KIND THOUGHT.

Leith, Saturday.

The managers of Leith Hospital, in their annual report, announce a donation of £10,000 from an anonymous donor, who sympathises with the work of the hospital.

The benefactor, it is understood, inherited the money through the death of a relative in France, and in view of these circumstances felt that it was better that the hospital should benefit rather than himself.

During the year five beds have been endowed in memory of friends killed in action, and to date almost one-half of the beds in the hospital are endowed.

FIRST-FOOTING INCIDENT AT ANNAN

RECALLED IN MUNITION WORKER'S ACTION.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

A first-footing incident in Annan was referred to in an action in the Divorce Court to-day, when Lord Anderson granted decree to Thomas Rennie, munition worker, 5 Butts Street, Annan, against Mary Carruthers or Rennie, 6 Church Street, Stenichs, Carlisle.

Pursuer stated that he was married in December, 1907. There had been one child of the marriage. Parties lived in Annan until the outbreak of the war in 1914. Being a reservist, he was mobilised, and in three weeks' time was sent to France. He returned to Glasgow to hospital. On his discharge he went to Annan, and had received information that his wife had given birth to a child.

A witness stated that, along with some other friends, she visited defender on New Year's Eve. While they were there defender and a man left the kitchen and went into the bedroom. They remained there for two or three hours.

Another witness stated that she called at defender's house on another occasion. Another man was in the house at the time. He wanted the witness to go home. She at first refused, and later the defender left the house with her, leaving the man in it. After she had gone a short distance the defender turned back. She said she had forgot her handkerchief. She asked witness to wait, and she did so for about an hour.

Witness also received a letter addressed to Miss Rennie, c/o her. She opened the letter by mistake, and saw that it was in affectionate terms, and was signed, "I remain ever your sweetheart, Corporal ——," and there were six crosses with it. She sent it down to the pursuer.

A master carman says he simply has children as carmen now. "In fact they are not really carmen," he adds, "they are horse slaughterers."

INDUSTRIES FAIR AT GLASGOW.

EFFORT TO OUST GERMAN TRADE.

AN IMPRESSIVE DISPLAY.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

The British Industries Fair, which is to be opened on Monday afternoon by Mr Neville Chamberlain, Director-General of National Service, in the Exhibition Hall, Lorne Square, Govan, Glasgow, gives promise of fulfilling the objects aimed at. These principally were to demonstrate that Germany holds no monopoly of skill in manufactures.

That old fallacy has been effectively scotched by the Fair to be opened to the public on Monday. It has not been organised on the ambitious and pretentious lines of the Leipzic Fair, but the exhibits on view go far to prove that in peaceful pursuits, as in the waging of grim warfare, old Britannia has nothing to be ashamed of.

The Fair has been promoted by the Corporation of Glasgow, under the auspices and with the support of the Board of Trade, and Mr J. M. Freer, the manager, and those associated with him have every reason to feel proud of the variety and excellence of the manufactures which have been forwarded.

The British public now realise that the day has come when something should be done to prevent the import of foreign manufactured goods from many countries. As a consequence of the war certain trades were affected more than others, such as the toy industry, glassware industry, fancy leather goods, &c., and new manufacturers in this country who were prepared to make these goods did not know the various markets for disposal, nor yet did the wholesaler or buyer know the manufacturer from whom to purchase.

A Creditable Show.

Glasgow offered assistance, and the Board of Trade suggested that for this year Glasgow might confine herself to the following industries:—Textiles, boots and shoes, foodstuffs, and domestic chemical products, subject, of course, to these classifications of trades being revised in future years.

The Fair is very creditable to the city of Glasgow, and the thanks of the whole country is due to these manufacturers who in spite of the many difficulties under which they are working have come forward to support the Corporation and the Board of Trade in the establishing of these Fairs. Only by the manufacturers of this country assisting at the present time can the hope be realised of establishing these Fairs on a sound commercial basis and the securing of good results in future years.

The Fair, taken as a whole, is a most creditable show, and cannot fail to impress the visitors of the possibilities of home manufacture in such industries as textiles, leather goods, boots and shoes, foodstuffs, and domestic chemical products. These, too, it should be remembered, are only some of the trades that are affected, and the Fair has been limited on acount of the fact that it is running concurrently with the London exhibition. The various stalls are both attractive and artistically set off, and should bring home to all who inspect them the possibilities which lie before the nation in the development after the war of an Empire trade calculated to meet whatever opposition is offered from Central Europe.

WELL-KNOWN DUMBARTON MAN LAID TO REST.

Alexandria, Saturday.

A well-known Dumbarton residenter was laid to rest with military honours in the Dumbarton Cemetery this afternoon in the person of Mr Robert Chambers, Bannavem, Bonhill Road, Dumbarton. Deceased was the second son of the late Mr Robert Chambers, glazier, Dumbarton, and followed his father in this business in Dumbarton. He was an original member of the Dumbartonshire Volunteers, and attained the rank of colour-sergeant of C (Dumbarton) Company. An interesting link the deceased had with the town was membership of the Dumbarton Band of Hope. This body was formed about sixty years ago by eleven Dumbartonians, who agreed to meet every twelfth year. These meetings have been held with constantly-reduced numbers, and now that Mr Chambers has passed away the last survivor of the band is Mr James M'Neil, Newcastle, son of the late ex-Provost Thomas M'Neil.

DIFFERING MILK PRICES.

Dumbarton, Saturday.

The Secretary of the Dumbarton Milk Retailers' Association has written to the Food Controller with reference to the permission recently given to the farmers in the locality to increase the price of milk to 1s 6d per gallon. In directing the attention of the authorities to the anomalous position which has resulted, the secretary states that the farmers in the Vale of Leven district, about two miles distant, are supplying their milk at 1s 4d per gallon. The hope is expressed that the matter will be looked into, as the Dumbarton Association feels that in fairness to the consumers in both districts the price should be 1s 4d per gallon, if for no other reason than to counteract the tendency which has now set in amongst the Vale of Leven farmers to take their milk to Dumbarton district for the higher price.

RENFREWSHIRE SCHOOL BOARDS ASSOCIATION.

Paisley, Saturday.

This afternoon the first general meeting of the recently-formed School Boards Association of Renfrewshire was held. The following office-bearers were appointed:—President, Rev. Joseph Young (Paisley School Board); vice-president, Mr John A. Tannahill (Greenock); members of the executive, The Lady Alice Shaw Stewart (Inverkip), Rev. Robert M'Clelland (Inchinnan), Rev. J. Rolland M'Nab, M.A., Johnstone (Paisley Landward), Mr Richard J. Speirs (Neilston), Mr George H. Lord (Renfrew), and Mr James Graham (Lochwinnoch). Mr J. Hamilton Pullar, 92 High Street, Paisley, was appointed clerk and treasurer.

SENSATIONAL SEQUEL

TO TRIBUNAL DECISIONS.

ALLEGED ATTEMPTED FIRE-RAISING.

Anonymous Letters About Exempted Men.

Lochgilphead, Saturday.

A sensational affair has occurred on the Poltalloch estate, belonging to Colonel E. P. Malcolm, which is the main topic of conversation in the Mid-Argyll district, and has been caused by the arrest of a young married woman in the neighbourhood.

The circumstances alleged are stated to be in connection with the decisions of the local Recruiting Tribunal, and exception has apparently been taken to those men who have secured exemption from military service by the decisions of that Tribunal.

At all events, anonymous letters have been sent by some party in the neighbourhood to those concerned objecting to certain able-bodied men being exempted by the Tribunal, while other men had to go. The writer of the letters remained a mystery, and for some considerable time this was carried on.

In September last, at Kilchoan Lodge, on the Poltalloch estate, an attempt is alleged to have been made to set the place on fire, and a pair of curtains in one of the windows destroyed. The following day another and more serious attempt was made to destroy the building, this time, it is alleged, newspapers having been saturated with paraffin oil and set alight in a cupboard in one of the rooms.

Letter Under the Mat.

A letter was found under the mat of the house, and it was handed over to the police. It was signed anonymously, and contained certain objections to some men of military age having received exemption. It also contained what was in the nature of a threat, and pointed out that the attempt to set the house on fire was the result of the then position of matters.

Notwithstanding the vigilance of the local constabulary, efforts to find the writer of these letters failed, but now matters have been brought to a head by the arrest of a young married woman, who is alleged by the police to be the author of these letters, and the party who on the two occasions attempted to set fire to the lodge.

Before Sheriff - Substitute Moncrieff Penney, in Dunoon Sheriff Court, the young woman was charged with having, on 25th September, 1916, attempted to set fire to Kilchoan Lodge, Poltalloch, in the parish of Kilmartin, by setting fire to the curtains of a window, and (2), on 26th September, attempted to set fire to said lodge, by saturating newspapers with paraffin oil and setting them alight in a cupboard of a room in said lodge.

The woman was allowed out on £10 bail.

DEATH OF CLYDE SHIPYARD MANAGER.

Port-Glasgow, Saturday.

Mr Alexander Lambie, one of the best-known shipyard managers on the Clyde, died to-day at his residence, Bogston. Upwards of thirty years ago Mr Lambie became associated with Messrs Russell & Co., and was manager in turn of the Greenock and Port-Glasgow establishments.

Under his supervision a big extension was carried out at the Kingston yard, which enabled the firm to turn out cargo carriers of the largest type. He devised a number of appliances for speeding up the work of ship construction.

For many years Messrs Russell & Co. have taken a leading place in the Clyde list, and on one occasion they carried off the blue ribband for the largest output, a record of which Mr Lambie was particularly proud.

THEFT FROM MINISTRY OF MUNITIONS.

Dumfries, Saturday.

A young man named George Houligan, traction engine-driver, Butterdales, Dornock, was brought up in Dumfries Criminal Court to-day—before Sheriff Campion—charged with stealing one ton of coal from a store belonging to the Ministry of Munitions.

Accused said he would admit taking two cwt. of coal, and this plea was accepted.

The Fiscal said accused was driving a particular engine for another man, and for some weeks was seen taking two cwt. of coal every night for this engine.

On 19th February he was caught in the act by the police, but when they went to arrest him he made off, and the police had difficulty in apprehending him. When he was finally charged with the offence, he said he did not know he was doing any harm.

Sheriff Campion imposed a fine of £3, with the alternative of ten days in jail.

PAISLEY GOLDEN WEDDING.

Paisley, Saturday.

Mr and Mrs Samuel M'Aulay, 34 Lady Lane, Paisley, have been presented with a purse of money on attaining their golden wedding. Mr M'Aulay is an ardent bowling devotee, and a few years ago his completion of a half-century's connection with the Victoria Club was recognised by the members.

The old people are natives of Paisley. They have two sons and two daughters, the younger son, who is a chief E.R.A. on board a battle cruiser, having taken part in the North Sea battles.

MILITARY MEDAL FOR GREENOCK MAN.

Greenock, Saturday.

Sapper James M'Cole, Royal Engineers, has been awarded the Military Medal for a conspicuous act of bravery performed last month. Sapper M'Cole, who was previously mentioned in despatches, was formerly employed as an inspector on the Greenock and Port-Glasgow Tramways.

MOURNED FOR SOLDIER SON AS DEAD.

NOW GETS NEWS HE IS ALIVE AND WELL.

Falkirk, Saturday.

Mrs Bell, 16 Wilson's Buildings, High Street, Falkirk, has to-day been officially informed that her son, Private William Bell, A. and S.H., previously reported killed, is now a prisoner of war in Germany. Mrs Bell refers to the glad news as the surprise of her life, and is overwhelmed with joy to know that the son she had mourned as dead is still alive.

Soon after the beginning of hostilities Private Bell joined the A. and S.H., and was posted as missing on 15th November last, and later was officially presumed to have been killed on that date. A letter and postcard have been received from him stating he is alive and well. Private Bell is twenty years of age, and was employed by the Callendar Coal Company previous to the war.

GARDENS LIKE "A WILDERNESS."

FEW APPLICATIONS FOR ALLOTMENTS IN VALE.

Alexandria, Saturday.

Considerable discussion took place at the monthly meeting of the Bonhill Parish Council on the question of allotments in the district. At a previous meeting the Council decided to ask all ratepayers who were desirous of taking up allotments in any of the three public parks in Jamestown, Bonhill, and Alexandria for the cultivation of potatoes and vegetables to hand in their names to the Council.

It was intimated that only twelve applications had been received—four from Alexandria, Bonhill, and Jamestown respectively. Councillor John M. Glen held that instead of offering the ratepayers these allotments they should offer them the uncultivated gardens in the district. Some of the gardens in the district were like a perfect wilderness. (Laughter and hear, hear.) This remark was backed up by other members, who held that they should cultivate the present gardens before they went on with the proposed allotments in the three public parks.

In the discussion it was pointed out that if the folks did not cultivate their gardens they should be dealt with by the Sheriff at Dumbarton. It was decided to remit the matter to the Recreation Grounds Committee.

A WAR SAVINGS INCIDENT.

Leith Woman's Hoard.

Leith, Saturday.

Although Leith has contributed over £3,033,000, or about £38 per head of population, to the War Loan, the town is still contributing to the war by taking out War Savings Certificates. Bailie Goalen, who has charge of the movement in Leith, has had an amusing experience.

He asked an old lady whose financial resources seemed scanty why she did not put some money in the Certificates. She confessed complete ignorance of any such scheme. Thereupon the Bailie proceeded to explain how if she put in 15s 6d she would get £1 for it in five years. "Oh, that's no muckle," was the disappointing reply. "Can ye no do better than that?" Not to be beaten, the Bailie replied, "Oh, yes. For £38 10s you will get £50, and for £77 10s, £100. "Ay," was the prompt response, that's better. But is that a' ye can tak'?" The question almost staggered the Magistrate, for the woman did not look as if she had 15s 6d, far less £100. He was equal to the occasion, however, and informed her that for £387 10s she would get £500 in five years. "I'll tak' that," was the reply, and, to the surprise of the Bailie, the money was immediately forthcoming.

DEATH OF OLD MONKLAND FARMER.

Chryston, Saturday.

Mr Hugh Wallace, a gentleman well known throughout the parish of Old Monkland, has just passed away at his residence, Langley, Chryston.

For twenty-five years he acted as collector of rates for Old Monkland Parish Council.

A native of Ayrshire, he settled in Lanarkshire over thirty years ago as tenant of Bankhead Farm.

For many years he acted as secretary of Old Monkland Agricultural Society, and was very popular in farming circles.

N.B.R. CLERK PRISONER OF WAR.

Falkirk, Saturday.

Lance-Corporal W. T. Craig, H.L.I., officially reported in November last as missing, has communicated with his parents, who reside at 60 Perth Street, Hull, stating that he is a prisoner of war in Germany.

A former pupil of Falkirk High School, the lance-corpora' resided with his aunt at Wallace Street, Falkirk. Prior to enlisting he was in the office of the N.B.R. at High Street Station, Glasgow, to which place he was promoted while at Springfield Goods Station, Grahamston, Falkirk. He enlisted in October, 1914, and was wounded in April, 1916.

VALE OF LEVEN MAN'S PROMOTION.

Alexandria, Saturday.

Mr William A. M. Dundas (a native of Jamestown), and son of ex-Sergeant William Dundas, Balloch (of the Dumbartonshire Constabulary), who left the Vale of Leven four years ago to fill an important appointment with the Singer Machine Company at Singapore, has now been appointed assistant manager with the same company, with his headquarters at Sourabaya. He is well known among Clydebank folks, having been with the firm there before crossing the seas.

"I WANT TO DIE."

TRAGIC SCENES IN AN IRISH HOME.

Belfast, Saturday.

"Let me go to my God. I want to die."

This is the statement made by Mrs John Moloney, wife of a farmer residing at Bekan, Ballyhaunis, when her husband was endeavouring to prevent her from cutting her throat with a table knife.

A neighbour, hearing Mr Moloney shouting for help at the top of his voice, immediately rushed into the Moloney's house. Mrs Moloney was lying on the floor with her throat partially cut. She appeared to be in a very violent state, and her husband was holding her by the hands

When the neighbour entered, John Moloney said—"See what she has done. She has cut her throat." Mrs Moloney then said—"Let me go to my God. I want to die." The neighbour ran for a priest, and when he returned he found a doctor attending to the woman. There was blood on the floor, table, and the table knife.

Dr Andrew Smyth says when he was called to the house he found that the woman had a wound three and a half inches long on the right side of her throat. The wound was about half an inch deep. He sewed up the wound, putting seven stitches in it.

When Mrs Moloney had sufficiently recovered she was brought up in custody charged at the suit of the Crown with attempting to commit suicide at her own house.

After hearing the evidence, the Magistrates returned the accused for trial at the Assizes in Castlebar.

CARNEGIE TRUST'S HOLDING IN WAR LOAN.

Dunfermline, Saturday Night.

At the annual meeting of the Carnegie United Kingdom Fund Trustees, held at Dunfermline to-day, Dr Ross, the chairman, said 'heir capital funds and invested income in Exchequer Bonds and Four-and-a-Half Per Cent. War Loan had been increased from £2,437,300 to £2,565,562. In the new War Loan they now possessed £261,612.

TRAMWAY INSPECTOR HONOURED.

Sapper James M'Cole, R.E., who was mentioned in despatches on November 15, has been awarded the Military Medal for an act of conspicuous bravery performed on January 14. Prior to enlisting, Sapper M'Cole was an inspector in the service of the Greenock and Port-Glasgow Tramways Company.

CAPTAINCY FOR POPULAR D.C.M.

Paisley, Saturday.

Troops of K.O.S.B. and many other friends will be delighted to learn that Regimental Sergeant-Major W. Bramble, of the 16th Scottish Rifles, has received further promotion, and will shortly be wearing the three stars of captain.

Captain Bramble is an old K.O.S.B. man, and has seen something like 27 years' service. He went through the South African War with the K.O.S.B., and earned his D.C.M. while with the same brave battalion in France.

The new captain is a Yorkshire man, is well known in Scotland, and in the 16th Scottish Rifles, to which he will continue to be attached, he is a great favourite, combining strict discipline with great kindliness.

PIONEER OF GOOD TEMPLARY.

Falkirk, Saturday.

This afternoon the funeral took place of Mr John Graham, who had died at Ashton View, Hunter's Quay, at the age of eighty. The deceased formerly resided at Falkirk, and was a pioneer of Good Templary and the Rechabite Order in the eastern district of Stirlingshire. He was widely known for the active interest he took in these bodies.

In Falkirk he was a member of the St John de Graeme Lodge of Good Templars and the Guardian Eagle Tent of Rechabites, and filled all the principal offices of both.

AIRDRIE NON.-COM. KILLED IN FRANCE.

Airdrie, Saturday Night.

News was received in Airdrie this afternoon to the effect that Quartermaster-Sergeant James Davidson, Scottish Rifles, has been killed in action in France on the 16th inst. He was formerly employed as despatch clerk with Stewart & Lloyds, Ltd., at their Imperial Tubeworks, and resided at 78 Kippen Street. He was a native of Aberdeen.

Mr and Mrs Armstrong, Garden Square, Airdrie, have also been officially informed of the death from wounds, while protecting his officer, of their son, Private Alex. Armstrong, Seaforth Highlanders.

CURIOUS ACTION FOR DAMAGES.

SEQUEL TO COATBRIDGE LADY'S ACCIDENT.

Airdrie, Saturday.

Proof was heard in the Airdrie Sheriff Court in an action for damages by Miss Agnes M'Laren, Portland Street, Coatbridge, against the Coatbridge Gas Company, in respect of injuries to her face and eyes which she sustained while in the act of opening a tin of "gascolite," a substance advertised and sold to her by the defenders in their showrooms, the tin, she averred, having exploded when the lid was forced open, and smashed her spectacles in her eyes.

Sheriff Lee, who took the case to avizandum, issued his decision to-day. The fault alleged against the defenders was, he says, that, while they advertised and sold the preparation for removing burnt grease from stoves, they gave no instructions how to open the tin safely. He allowed a proof because pursuer's agent undertook to prove that the accident was really due to the explosive nature of the contents of the tin and to an explosion in the scale of gunpowder explosion, and also that the purchase of the tin was induced by the defenders' recommendation that it was suitable for the purpose for which she designed to use it. His Lordship finds, however, that neither proposition has been established

Pursuer had been in defenders' premises, and, seeing the makers' advertisement of this preparation, bought a tin, relying upon the advertisement and without consulting the defenders. The advertisement which attracted the pursuer intimated to her that it was not a preparation of the defenders.

As a result of the proof, the Sheriff finds that the accident to the pursuer was not due to any fault on the part of the defenders, and he awards them absolvitor, with expenses. The sum sued for was £25, made up of doctor's fees, cost of motoring to and from Glasgow in connection with the treatment of her eyes, and price of a new pair of spectacles.

MOTHERWELL'S 18th MILITARY MEDALLIST.

A GROWING LIST OF WAR HONOURS.

Motherwell, Saturday.

Motherwell has now eighteen Military Medallists, Private R. Parvin, Gordon Highlanders, being the latest winner of the coveted decoration.

This gallant Gordon has twice previously been mentioned in despatches. He joined up two months after the outbreak of war, and has come through much heavy fighting, being gassed at Loos. Private Parvin has other two brothers serving—one, attached to the R.N.D., is interned in Holland. The action for which Private Parvin has been awarded the decoration was performed at the somme on 9th December. He is at present in hospital suffering from the effects of poisonous gas.

Private Parvin is the seventh Motherwell Gordon to be awarded the coveted medal, two of that number having had the silver bar added for subsequent acts of gallantry.

Motherwell's war honours to date are:—Eighteen Military Medals, fourteen D.C.M.s, two Military Crosses, one Legion of Honour, one Serbian Medal, fourteen mentioned in despatches.

KIRKCALDY POLICEMAN KILLED AT THE FRONT.

Was Noted Athlete and Footballer.

Kirkcaldy, Saturday Night.

A letter was received last night by Mrs Stoddart, 54 Harcourt Road, Kirkcaldy, from an officer of the Royal Scots informing her that her husband, Lance-Corporal William Stoddart, had been killed in action.

The officer stated that he and Stoddart and another soldier were reconnoitring in "no man's land" when they were suddenly fired upon by the enemy, and Lance-Corporal Stoddart was killed. After the firing ceased a party went out and recovered his body and gave it burial.

Lance-Corporal Stoddart was a popular member of Kirkcaldy Burgh Police Force, and was one of eleven members who enlisted, and is the third to make the supreme sacrifice. He belonged to Falkirk, and had been eight years in Kirkcaldy Police Force. He was thirty years of age, and leaves a widow and two young children. He was a noted athlete in police circles, and was a successful competitor at Dundee, Glasgow, Thornton, Kirkcaldy, &c., in sprinting, wrestling, and hamer-throwing. Before coming to Kirkcaldy he was employed in Carron Ironworks, and was goalkeeper to East Stirlingshire Football Club.

D.C.M. MAKES HORSE-SHOES.

Bo'ness, Saturday.

Several partially disabled soldiers discharged from the service have found employment at the large horseshoe factory at Bo'ness of Messrs Cochrane Bros. Despite a lack of previous training in any skilled occupation two ex-soldiers, each with an artificial leg, are making excellent progress in their new trade, and are taking very kindly with the factory conditions. The men are Piper Alexander Macdonald, D.C.M., Black Watch, and Private John B. Heath, 1st Royal Scots.

Macdonald is the Cupar hero who at Loos earned distinction for leading off with his pipes as the Black Watch "went over" to the charge. Heath lost his leg at St Aloi, and was taken prisoner, and for the next twelve months remained in the hands of the Huns, being ultimately exchanged.

ESCAPED FROM GERMANY.

MR GEOFFREY PYKE TELLS HIS OWN STORY IN GLASGOW.

SIR SAMUEL CHISHOLM'S INDIGNATION.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Few indeed are the men who have escaped from a German internment camp, and fewer still are those who, having done so, can tell their story in a manner that holds the attention of an audience for an hour and a half.

It was not surprising, therefore, that Hengler's Circus was very well filled this afternoon when Mr Geoffrey Pyke told the story of his daring escape from Ruhleben, a camp on the outskirts of Berlin.

The meeting was held under the auspices of the Women's Freedom League, who had arranged that the entire proceeds should be devoted to providing comforts for the men of the Scottish Rifles and the Highland Light Infantry, who are prisoners of war.

Miss Eunice Murray, who presided, referred to the patriotic work which had been undertaken by the Women's Freedom League since the outbreak of war, particularly by sending parcels to prisoners of war.

Sir Samuel Chisholm, in introducing the lecturer, said the treatment of the British prisoners of war was enough to awaken the deepest indignation in every honest heart. The German had developed not only in the method in which he conducted the war, but also in his treatment of the prisoners, something that was absolutely new in its hideousness, its horror, its shame, and its cruelty. (Applause.)

A Glad Surprise.

Mr Pyke, at the outset, explained the circumstances under which he voluntarily left London to proceed to Berlin as the correspondent of a London newspaper, and how he was arrested and transferred from one prison to another until, finally, he arrived at Ruhleben camp. He then dealt in detail with the daring escape which he and a fellow-prisoner made—an escape which entailed movement about Berlin, a train journey to within eighty miles of the Dutch frontier, and a slow progress by night and under cover till the frontier was reached.

Mr Pyke possesses the saving grace of humour, and even the most dramatic incidents were set forth in a manner that amused and delighted the audience.

Quite thrilling was his description of the final stage of the journey, where they found themselves alongside an armed sentry, but discovered, to their surprise and delight, that they had actually passed the frontier and now stood on Dutch territory.

PIT-DRAWER'S DEATH.

Killed By Runaway Hutch.

Airdrie, Saturday.

The County Police report to-day a fatal accident in No. 2 Pit, Budisholm Colliery, Nacherty, owned by the United Collieries Ltd. Robert Kennedy M'Kirdy (22), drawer, Thorniewood, Nacherty, was at work taking a full hutch to the lye, when one of the snibbles went through and the hutch ran away.

He got hold of the back end and tried to stop the hutch, or to run it off the road in case it might run into some of the other drawers, but he had lost his balance and been dashed against a stone projection from the wall at the side of the road, sustaining a compound fraction of the base of the skull which caused instantaneous death.

While climbing the face of Kenmuir sand quarry, Carmyle, Old Monkland, to-day a workman named Charles Hughes (60), Shattleston, fell to the bottom, a distance of 56 feet. He sustained fractures to six ribs in his right side and fracture of the right wrist. He was removed to Glasgow Royal Infirmary in an ambulance waggon.

SANQUHAR MINISTER'S RETIRAL.

Sanquhar, Saturday.

The Rev. M. Dickie, Sanquhar, who has retired from the charge of the South U.P. Church after being pastor for fifty-seven years, was last night the recipient of a handsome gold pendant and a case of Treasury notes from the congregation. Mrs Dickie was also presented with a set of skunk furs. The presentation was made by Mrs Dargleish, Brandleys.

Mr Dickie is leaving Sanquhar shortly to reside in Glasgow. All his sons—three in number—joined the colours early in the war, and two have been at the front for some time.

ABERDEEN MAN'S NEGLECT OF WIFE AND BAIRNS.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

This is an unenviable record, said Honorary Sheriff-Substitute Douglas Duncan at Aberdeen to-day, in sentencing John Garden, labourer, King's Crescent, to three months' imprisonment for the ill-treatment and neglect of his four children, whose ages ranged from four to twelve years

He had been previously convicted of a similar offence, and it was stated that although earning as much as 37s 6d per week he only gave his wife 18s 8d to keep herself and family.

It was, said the Fiscal, a particularly bad case, because accused could make good wages and keep his wife and family very comfortable, but he was a habitual drunkard, and if he was convicted of anything again it would be the Fiscal's duty to report the matter to the Crown with the view of having him committed to an inebriates institution.

BILLIARDS.

Inman, ... 16,000
Reece (receives 900), ... 13,240

THE WAY TO END THE WAR THIS SUMMER.

By Count Charles De Sousa, the Famous French Military Expert.

(Exclusively contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

Count Charles de Sousa is one of the foremost military critics, and his book, "Germany in Defeat," created a tremendous sensation, upsetting all the standardised views and opinions on the war. He told how Joffre, by a masterstroke of strategy, led the Huns into the very trap they had laid for the French, and at the battle of the Marne sealed the doom of the Germans.

PROPHECIES are still being made as to the probable duration of the war.

These prophecies, which spring from the desire that the present conflict should end quickly are based by those who make them on material calculations and considerations—the numbers of men, of guns, of shells, and other resources in war material or economic strength.

All this leads one to lose visual contact with the right perspective, to forget that the issue has been settled a long time since; and to assume that the struggle up to the present has been an indecisive one; that Germany has yet to be beaten; and that consequently the length of the protracted struggle depends on material means—on the power of the Allies to wear down the German strength; or, what would be still more to the taste of popular imagination apparently, on the time that would be required to drive the besieged invaders to the Rhine and beyond. The exponents of the latter hypothesis take it for granted that the modern siege front is a fringe of trenches and fortified positions without much or anything behind them.

How Situation is Wrongly Judged.

Still in the dark as to the original themes of operations on both sides of the military chessboard; misinformed on the character and meaning of the early developments; unduly depressed by Teutonic arrogance and bombast; and confused, besides, by the complex manifestations of modern means of warfare, our prognosticators are apt to judge the situation by the map and the arithmetic table, as well as by their own pet views and special desires in the matter.

And thus they come to fix the finish of the war at some not too remote and more or less indefinite period, when, for lack of reserves or means of daily sustenance, Germany will give way and her armies will execute a disastrous and ignominious retreat.

In this manner, but quite unconsciously, it must be said, many day-to-day commentators, who have no real grasp of the march of events as a whole, contribute largely to the powerful influences which have acted in favour of the foe almost ever since the war began, and especially since Von Moltke and his legions were defeated on the Marne and flung back to their present positions; for the view which still holds fast in Allied circles—viz., that Germany has not yet suffered defeat, and that the issue still hangs in the balance—is precisely what the Teutons and their friends have striven their hardest to uphold and to impose on the world in order to keep the moral factor on their side and to bring to nought the justified aspirations of the Allied cause.

The German Leaders and Their Deluded People.

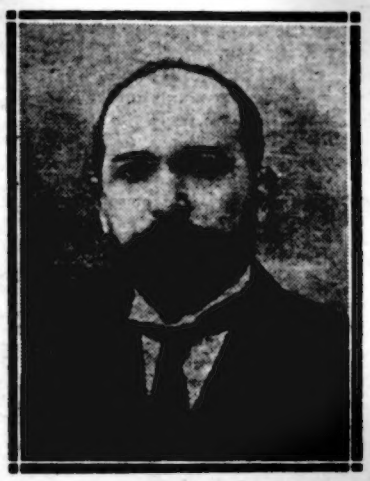
Fully aware of the considerable part the moral factor plays in warfare (and especially in siege warfare, where strategic objects are non-existent, and therefore can no longer be obtained), the German leaders make full use of everything they can to keep up the illusions and the spirit of their deluded peoples, so as to prevent the moral disintegration of their militant forces, which otherwise would be inevitable.

They leave out of account their failures and disappointments. With an astuteness for which they can well be admired they twist out of recognition events and facts; they seize, besides, on all the foolish and crooked opinions which are emitted from their opponents' camp, and foster these on their credulous populations as a reinforcing addition to their own lubrications. By such means, and with the help the Allies themselves have clumsily afforded them in the matter, they have succeeded in stamping on the conflict a character which is altogether out of keeping with the reality and the converse of truth; and to this extent that it can well be said that the world is now thoroughly accustomed to view developments through Teutonic spectacles.

Germany was Really Defeated at the Marne.

Now, as against inane arguments and wrongly-directed prophecies and the false views which they support, it is my firm conviction (I have had it since the event took place) that one and only one opinion can exert any appreciable influence on the future course of events; and this naturally on condition that it should be taken up in good time and spread broadcast as an incontrovertible axiom—that Germany was defeated at the Marne; that ever since that decisive victory of the united armies of Britain and France, and in spite of political complications and certain appearances, the German leaders have known full well they were beaten, and that they have been playing a losing game, with no shadow of a hope on their part that they could at all reverse the military situation.

To prove the accuracy of this point of view no more is needed than a truthful and impartial survey of the early developments in France. Germany lost the campaign of movement, like the Russians did in the Crimea in the first stage of that war; and her powerful, highly-trained, and perfectly-equipped armies were immediately placed in a state of siege by numerically inferior and less prepared opponents; a similar condition to the one the Russians found themselves in



Count Charles De Sousa.

in 1854-56, after the battles of the Alma and Inkerman.

To Spell the Enemy's Complete Demoralisation and Collapse.

Thus in the present conflict the issue was decided against the Teutonic aggressors within the first six weeks of the struggle, and in what decisive fashion has been demonstrated by the subsequent and abortive efforts of the Germans to retrieve the situation. To make this clearer, it should be emphatically declared and constantly insisted upon by those who have the triumph of the Allies' cause at heart that the Allies' theme of war from the first was not planned in view of the invasion of Germany in the course of operations, but simply to reduce the German forces to a state of strategic impotence, which in the long run would spell their complete demoralisation and collapse.

For, like in the game of chess, to which the art of war is often compared, it matters not on what side of the board you checkmate your opponent, provided you checkmate him. The enemy was checkmated because he failed, utterly failed, in his foremost and principal attempt to surround or crush the Allied armies in the field. He was beaten all along the line, and driven back forty miles to positions of defence, on which he was forthwith nailed and securely held, and from where he has vainly tried to disentangle himself, to regain freedom, viz., the strategic initiative which he let slip from his grasp from the very opening of the hostilities.

That this was the result of the first operations is beyond doubt, as is evidenced by the omission of the battle of the Marne in the enemy's reports and the efforts he has made to obliterate the memory of it from the minds of all concerned, as is proved also by the consistent and repeated failures of the Germans to reach any of their objectives on the Western front, in spite of astute manipulations and the most intense and prolonged concentrations at the vital points of attack.

On What Depends Length of Struggle.

Those, therefore, who would wish to end the war this year in the only possible way it can end—through the speedy collapse or total surrender of the German forces—must cease viewing the war from the German standpoint; they must cease talking of "coming" victory, since the victory has been achieved, and nothing more remains to be done in the realm of action than the breaking down of the morale of the German nation.

The length of the struggle depends on the rapidity with which the right view is promulgated and spread about throughout the world, for it is clear that as long as the German people continue to believe in the possibility of success no appreciable influence can be exercised upon them; their troops, encouraged by the firm and confident attitude of their populations behind them, will resist and hold on in highly-prepared and systematised positions.

The Somme Battle and the Grip on Enemy's Sword.

The Allied victories in France in 1915; at Loos, in Artois, and in Champagne, which caused the abortion of Germany's designs against Russia; and more recently the triumphant operations on the Somme, which should have made patent the unshakable grip the Allies have on Germany's broken sword, did not yield their full profits because their object was misinterpreted and they were viewed in the wrong light.

One should see to it that this is not repeated, and that the next blows that are aimed at the foe are efficiently backed by a firmer grasp of events and a clearer understanding of the military situation; in which case one may feel confident that the end this time would not be far off, and that 1917 would see the final collapse of Germany and the proper and satisfactory conclusion of the Allies' operations.

Force the Huns to Throw Up Their Hands.

Strategically the struggle is at an end, for no resumption of rapid moves is possible on the main fronts, nor is it aimed at by the leaders of the Allied armies, whose chief and practically only object is to demoralise the German forces, and through this either cause their utter collapse or compel them to surrender wholesale.

That this end is well within reach of the victors is a fact, and it would certainly be brought nearer by the use of moral coercion against the German people themselves, who, in the event of their being at last illuminated on the results which have been achieved by their opponents, will act detrimentally on the spirit of their staff, and force them to throw up their hands.

C. DE SOUSA.

HEROIC IRISH NURSE

HONOURED BY THE KING.

RESCUED WOUNDED SOLDIERS IN DUBLIN FIGHTING.

London, Saturday.

The King held an investiture at Buckingham Palace to-day and bestowed a large number of war decorations.

There was one Military Medal among the honours, and this was conferred upon Miss Louise Nolan, who, during the Irish Rebellion, dragged wounded officers and soldiers into safety under heavy fire.

Interviewed, Miss Nolan, who is still in her teens and is appearing at the Shaftesbury Theatre, London, stated that on Monday, the 24th of April, during the trouble in Dublin she assisted in bringing in several wounded men.

On Tuesday, continued Miss Nolan, during the firing of the military and the rebels I made my way to where soldiers were stationed. I saw a soldier fall on the bridge, and I asked for volunteers to come with me to lift him.

Did Not Think of Danger.

No one seemed anxious. I did not think of danger at the time, but I pitied that soldier, for I thought of my brothers at the front.

I ran alone on to the bridge and dragged the soldier out of danger. Bullets were spitting all around me, but I escaped unharmed.

I found the man was an officer. After I brought him under cover I was joined by several others, and we were able to place the wounded men under cover of a hoarding.

Soldier's Last Words.

One poor fellow died with his hand in mine; his last words were, "God bless you." I shall never forget the grateful look in that man's eyes for the little I had done to comfort his last minutes.

The mother of the officer she rescued said that Miss Nolan sent her a silver bag and badge of her son's regiment, the Sherwood Foresters. All the Tommies, she added, gave me little souvenirs.

When I got home on Tuesday evening my clothes were dripping with blood. I shall never forget the experience. It was a terrible Easter celebration, and, while I feel highly honoured with the King's recognition of my efforts, my best reward was the simple words of thanks from the lads I assisted and the intense look of gratitude of that dying man.

Engineer's Bravery on Burning Ship.

The King also bestowed the Albert Medal on Joseph Conolly, third engineer of the steamship Vanellus, of Cork. The vessel in question struck a mine, and the petrol cargo immediately afterwards burst into flames.

It was almost impossible to launch boats, and several men jumped overboard, three losing their lives. In spite of great danger, Conolly remained at his post, and by keeping the vessel moving astern made it possible to launch the port lifeboat. In this way a large number of lives were saved.

When all had left, the engineer, with great devotion, remained to stop his engines, and so prevented the burning vessel from becoming a danger to other shipping. He was badly burned in the process

The King cordially congratulated Conolly on his bravery.

"NO-THIS-WITHOUT-THAT LEAGUE."

Before long you will be unable to buy a handkerchief unless you pay for a suit of clothes as well.

The tobacconists are the latest to join the "No-This-Unless-You-Buy-That League." Some of the multiple shop firms have issued the order, "No matches without tobacco."

So far, the league stands for:—

No sugar unless you buy groceries;
No potatoes unless you buy greens;
No matches unless you buy tobacco.

MYSTERY OF WIFE'S DEATH.

UNIQUE TEST IN MURDER CASE.

Search for Much-Wounded Despatch-Rider

The defence in the case of Mr Leon Harter, charged with the murder of his wife, Mrs Pauline Harter, at Pittsburg, will try to prove by the latest medical discoveries on the European battlefields that it is not improbable that a woman shot in the shoulder, the bullet taking a downward course and passing through her lung and lodging against the breast bone, could walk the distance the husband said Mrs Harter did after she was shot.

Dr G. W. Mellon, who for two years was in charge of the American Red Cross Hospital at Belgrade, Serbia, made his appearance for the defence.

For months Dr Mellon was stationed near the first line trenches, and was actually in the trenches while the Serbian Army was trying to withstand the onslaught of the German hosts, and treated thousands of wounded soldiers.

He will tell of his experiences with soldiers whose bodies were riddled with bullets being able to walk and run a considerable distance after being shot and recover. The prisoner, who was found wounded in his left leg, maintains that he and his wife were attacked by two men in a street near his home, his wife sustaining mortal injuries.

British Despatch Rider.

The defence is also seeking to find Robert Kirton, of Oak Station, a former despatch rider in the British Army, who was shot twenty-seven times, his body being pierced with bullets and shrapnel splinters, but who still managed to ride on his motor cycle eleven miles to his own lines. He will be subpœnaed as a witness, and will tell of his experiences after being shot.

The State created a sensation when it called Dr A. R. M'Gahn, the resident physician at the Homœopathic Hospital, and he testified that he attended Harter on the night that his wife was slain, making an examination of the left leg, where, it was alleged, Harter had been shot.

Although a probe was made for a bullet or a foreign substance, the physician claimed that he could not find any. The wound did not penetrate to the bone, said the physician.

During the examination of the physician it was stated that an X-ray picture was taken of Harter's wound in his leg the day after Dr M'Gahn had probed for a bullet or a foreign substance, which disclosed that there actually was a foreign substance lodged against the bone in the leg.

Dr M'Gahn was positive, however, that there was no foreign substance in the wound when he probed for it on the morning after the shooting took place.

PASSING OF NONAGENARIAN EX-PROVOST.

Stewarton, Saturday.

After a brief illness, ex-Provost Robert Mackie, J.P., passed away in the early hours of this morning at his residence, Clerkhill, Stewarton, in his 95th year.

Until quite recently he was a remarkably active man, attending daily to the business of his firm, Messrs Robert Mackie & Co., hosiery and bonnet manufacturers, of which he was the principal, and only a short time ago carried through his regular and strenuous task of attending Liverpool Wool Sales.

He occupied many prominent positions in the public life of North Ayrshire as a County Councillor and member of county committees.

An active politician, he was chairman for some years of the North Ayrshire Central Liberal Association, besides being head of the local Liberal Association.

He celebrated his jubilee and diamond jubilee as an elder of the Cairn U.F. Church, Stewarton, and received handsome recognition of his services on these occasions.

STRIKING RECORD OF FAMILY PATRIOTISM.

A striking record of family patriotism is revealed in the death of ex-Sergeant Alexander Lamont, formerly of the Gordon Highlanders. Sergeant Lamont, who was forty-four years of age, belonged to Aberdeen, and had seen service in the South African War, for which he held two medals. Consequent on being wounded at Loos he received his discharge from the army last year. Sergeant Lamont is survived by a widow and seven of a family. Three of his sons were on service with their father's regiment in the war. Private Alex. Lamont, the eldest son, has been killed in action, and Private James Lamont is a prisoner in Germany. Picture shows Sergeant Lamont and two of his soldier sons.

SALE OF FAMOUS HELENSBURGH RESIDENCE.

Helensburgh, Saturday.

We understand that Lord Strathclyde has purchased from the trustees of his father, a one-time Lord Provost of Glasgow, the beautiful Helensburgh residence, Cairndhu. His Lordship's father in his will did not leave Cairndhu definitely to any of his family, and since his death the house has been rented by Lord Strathclyde, who lives there at various seasons of the year.

GERMANY'S WAR FINANCE.

GIGANTIC COST OF WORLD-WAR.

SOCIALISTS OPPOSE U BOAT WARFARE.

Amsterdam, Received Saturday.

In the German Reichstag, Count von Rondern, Minister of Finance, in submitting the new Budget, said:—

Our sincere proposal of peace has met with a refusal. Meditation from the side of the neutrals failed in consequence of the decision of our enemies.

The British blockade of the German and neutral coasts, which, neither as regards the means by which it is put into effect nor its extension to different classes of goods and neutral countries, corresponds to the hitherto existing usages of International Law, has been answered by an actual blockade by means of a weapon created by this war. For this reason there could not yet be any written regulations in International Law governing this weapon This weapon is the submarine. (Cheers.)

Mr Bonar Law's "Insult."

The whole matter of this weapon has required from the legal standpoint special warnings, applying to specific sea areas in the same way as Great Britain's mine-laying warfare did. Since the legitimate, unrestricted employment of this weapon British Ministers have again and again in the last few weeks been busying themselves with us in an especially unfriendly manner, and, above all, my special colleague, Mr Bonar Law. He it was who recently hurled across the Channel that insult in which he compared human nature and the German nature, an insult which, as he rightly supposed, would be especially keenly felt by Germany.

I am not going to follow the British Chancellor of the Exchequer in the manner of the Homeric heroes, who in battle bandied insulting words, otherwise should have had to make the charge of conscious mendacity—(cheers)—a charge which would have been particularly grievous to British ears.

Unprecedented War Credit.

In the Budget new taxation proposals are submitted to you which amount for the next year to 1,250,000,000 marks, and hold out the prospect of additional taxation on war profits later on. Moreover, a further war credit of an unprecedented amount, namely, 15,000,000,000 marks, is asked for. The payment of interest on previous credits is fully provided for. The safety law which became necessary last year provides for an increase of the legal reserve from 50 to 60 per cent., but the Budget brings in during the financial year no new money. Therefore, an additional tax of 20 per cent. on existing war taxation is necessary.

After stating that Germany could safely rely on her own production of coal and even on having coal for export during normal times, he said that coal would be taxed the more readily, as the prices at home during the war, as compared with those in foreign countries, were comparatively low. The average price in Germany, he said, was fifteen to eighteen marks, while Great Britain paid twenty to thirty shillings per ton, Italy over 300 lire, France in November 125 to 150 francs for house coal, and North America six to seven dollars, so that the average tax of 2½ marks on coal and 80 pfennigs on lignite was not too high.

Railway Taxation.

Count von Rondern then dwelt on the proposed taxation of railway tickets and bills of lading. He pointed out that similar measures had already been taken in other belligerent countries. A tax of seven per cent., he added, would be placed on all freights, and a tax of from ten to sixteen per cent. on railway tickets. Count von Rondern continuing, said:—

The war credit voted last October is nearly exhausted. As in all belligerent countries our war expenditure during the last few months has experienced a certain tension, but it certainly is not higher than that of our enemies. Our average extraordinary expenditure during the months of October to January amounted in all to 2,775,000,000 marks. I have reason to suppose that the proportion of the burden which I estimated last October as between both groups of belligerents has not changed, and that the proportion to-day is still two to one. The war expenditure of the whole world exceeds 300,000,000,000 marks (£15,000,000,000), and, therefore, not more than 100,000,000,000 marks (£5,000,000,000) fall on us and our Allies, while over 200,000,000,000 marks (£10,000,000,000) fall on the Entente. The tension will not relax in the war expenditure during the next few months. The war credit of 15,000,000,000 marks is, therefore, asked for.

Germany's "Serious Picture."

Count von Rondern, in stating that another War Loan would be issued next month, said that the exact picture, as shown by the Budget, was certainly serious, but there was no reason to look into the future with less confidence than hitherto. Against the demands of their enemies for reparation they would put the word "indemnity." (Applause.) He had confidence in Germany's economic future, and in the unbroken financial strength of their people.

Socialist Opposition.

In the discussion which followed, Herr Ledebour, Socialist Minority Party, said he and his followers would not take responsibility by voting for these credits for the war aims of the Government. His party had consistently fought against unrestricted U boat warfare, and they demanded its cessation. (Loud laughter.) It corresponded as little to the laws of humanity as the British plans of starvation.

The vote of credit was eventually adopted by the House, only eighteen members of the Socialist Minority Party voting against it.

Miss Mary Vaux, who has just died at Stanley, Herts, was the last of the Newcome family, who have been patrons of the living for generations, and have supplied the rectors for the parish for nearly two centuries.

SENSATIONAL SEQUEL

TO TRIBUNAL DECISIONS.

ALLEGED ATTEMPTED FIRE-RAISING.

Anonymous Letters About Exempted Men.

Lochgilphead, Saturday.

A sensational affair has occurred on the Poltalloch estate, belonging to Colonel E. P. Malcolm, which is the main topic of conversation in the Mid-Argyll district, and has been caused by the arrest of a young married woman in the neighbourhood.

The circumstances alleged are stated to be in connection with the decisions of the local Recruiting Tribunal, and exception has apparently been taken to those men who have secured exemption from military service by the decisions of that Tribunal.

At all events, anonymous letters have been sent by some party in the neighbourhood to those concerned objecting to certain able-bodied men being exempted by the Tribunal, while other men had to go. The writer of the letters remained a mystery, and for some considerable time this was carried on.

In September last, at Kilchoan Lodge, on the Poltalloch estate, an attempt is alleged to have been made to set the place on fire, and a pair of curtains in one of the windows destroyed. The following day another and more serious attempt was made to destroy the building, this time, it is alleged, newspapers having been saturated with paraffin oil and set alight in a cupboard in one of the rooms.

Letter Under the Mat.

A letter was found under the mat of the house, and it was handed over to the police. It was signed anonymously, and contained certain objections to some men of military age having received exemption. It also contained what was in the nature of a threat, and pointed out that the attempt to set the house on fire was the result of the then position of matters.

Notwithstanding the vigilance of the local constabulary, efforts to find the writer of these letters failed, but now matters have been brought to a head by the arrest of a young married woman, who is alleged by the police to be the author of these letters, and the party who on the two occasions attempted to set fire to the lodge.

Before Sheriff - Substitute Moncrieff Penney, in Dunoon Sheriff Court, the young woman was charged with having, on 25th September, 1916, attempted to set fire to Kilchoan Lodge, Poltalloch, in the parish of Kilmartin, by setting fire to the curtains of a window, and (2), on 26th September, attempted to set fire to said lodge, by saturating newspapers with paraffin oil and setting them alight in a cupboard of a room in said lodge.

The woman was allowed out on £10 bail.

DEATH OF CLYDE SHIPYARD MANAGER.

Port-Glasgow, Saturday.

Mr Alexander Lambie, one of the best-known shipyard managers on the Clyde, died to-day at his residence, Bogston. Upwards of thirty years ago Mr Lambie became associated with Messrs Russell & Co., and was manager in turn of the Greenock and Port-Glasgow establishments.

Under his supervision a big extension was carried out at the Kingston yard, which enabled the firm to turn out cargo carriers of the largest type. He devised a number of appliances for speeding up the work of ship construction.

For many years Messrs Russell & Co. have taken a leading place in the Clyde list, and on one occasion they carried off the blue ribband for the largest output, a record of which Mr Lambie was particularly proud.

THEFT FROM MINISTRY OF MUNITIONS.

Dumfries, Saturday.

A young man named George Houligan, traction engine-driver, Butterdales, Dornock, was brought up in Dumfries Criminal Court to-day—before Sheriff Campion—charged with stealing one ton of coal from a store belonging to the Ministry of Munitions.

Accused said he would admit taking two cwt. of coal, and this plea was accepted.

The Fiscal said accused was driving a particular engine for another man, and for some weeks was seen taking two cwt. of coal every night for this engine.

On 19th February he was caught in the act by the police, but when they went to arrest him he made off, and the police had difficulty in apprehending him. When he was finally charged with the offence, he said he did not know he was doing any harm.

Sheriff Campion imposed a fine of £3, with the alternative of ten days in jail.

PAISLEY GOLDEN WEDDING.

Paisley, Saturday.

Mr and Mrs Samuel M'Aulay, 34 Lady Lane, Paisley, have been presented with a purse of money on attaining their golden wedding. Mr M'Aulay is an ardent bowling devotee, and a few years ago his completion of a half-century's connection with the Victoria Club was recognised by the members.

The old people are natives of Paisley. They have two sons and two daughters, the younger son, who is a chief E.R.A. on board a battle cruiser, having taken part in the North Sea battles.

MILITARY MEDAL FOR GREENOCK MAN.

Greenock, Saturday.

Sapper James M'Cole, Royal Engineers, has been awarded the Military Medal for a conspicuous act of bravery performed last month. Sapper M'Cole, who was previously mentioned in despatches, was formerly employed as an inspector on the Greenock and Port-Glasgow Tramways.

MOURNED FOR SOLDIER SON AS DEAD.

NOW GETS NEWS HE IS ALIVE AND WELL.

Falkirk, Saturday.

Mrs Bell, 16 Wilson's Buildings, High Street, Falkirk, has to-day been officially informed that her son, Private William Bell, A. and S.H., previously reported killed, is now a prisoner of war in Germany. Mrs Bell refers to the glad news as the surprise of her life, and is overwhelmed with joy to know that the son she had mourned as dead is still alive.

Soon after the beginning of hostilities Private Bell joined the A. and S.H., and was posted as missing on 15th November last, and later was officially presumed to have been killed on that date. A letter and postcard have been received from him stating he is alive and well. Private Bell is twenty years of age, and was employed by the Calendar Coal Company previous to the war.

GARDENS LIKE "A WILDERNESS."

FEW APPLICATIONS FOR ALLOTMENTS IN VALE.

Alexandria, Saturday.

Considerable discussion took place at the monthly meeting of the Bonhill Parish Council on the question of allotments in the district. At a previous meeting the Council decided to ask all ratepayers who were desirous of taking up allotments in any of the three public parks in Jamestown, Bonhill, and Alexandria for the cultivation of potatoes and vegetables to hand in their names to the Council.

It was intimated that only twelve applications had been received—four from Alexandria, Bonhill, and Jamestown respectively. Councillor John M. Glen held that instead of offering the ratepayers these allotments they should offer them the uncultivated gardens in the district. Some of the gardens in the district were like a perfect wilderness. (Laughter and hear, hear.) This remark was backed up by other members, who held that they should cultivate the present gardens before they went on with the proposed allotments in the three public parks.

In the discussion it was pointed out that if the folks did not cultivate their gardens they should be dealt with by the Sheriff at Dumbarton. It was decided to remit the matter to the Recreation Grounds Committee.

A WAR SAVINGS INCIDENT.

Leith Woman's Hoard.

Leith, Saturday.

Although Leith has contributed over £3,033,000, or about £38 per head of population, to the War Loan, the town is still contributing to the war by taking out War Savings Certificates. Bailie Goalen, who has charge of the movement in Leith, has had an amusing experience.

He asked an old lady whose financial resources seemed scanty why she did not put some money in the Certificates. She confessed complete ignorance of any such scheme. Thereupon the Bailie proceeded to explain how if she put in 15s 6d she would get £1 for it in five years. "Oh, that's no muckle," was the disappointing reply. "Can ye no do better than that?" Not to be beaten, the Bailie replied, "Oh, yes. For £38 10s you will get £50, and for £77 10s, £100. "Ay," was the prompt response, that's better. But is that a' ye can tak'?" The question almost staggered the Magistrate, for the woman did not look as if she had 15s 6d, far less £100. He was equal to the occasion, however, and informed her that for £387 10s she would get £500 in five years. "I'll tak' that," was the reply, and, to the surprise of the Bailie, the money was immediately forthcoming.

DEATH OF OLD MONKLAND FARMER.

Chryston, Saturday.

Mr Hugh Wallace, a gentleman well known throughout the parish of Old Monkland, has just passed away at his residence, Langley, Chryston.

For twenty-five years he acted as collector of rates for Old Monkland Parish Council.

A native of Ayrshire, he settled in Lanarkshire over thirty years ago as tenant of Bankhead Farm.

For many years he acted as secretary of Old Monkland Agricultural Society, and was very popular in farming circles.

N.B.R. CLERK PRISONER OF WAR.

Falkirk, Saturday.

Lance-Corporal W. T. Craig, H.L.I., officially reported in November last as missing, has communicated with his parents, who reside at 60 Perth Street, Hull, stating that he is a prisoner of war in Germany.

A former pupil of Falkirk High School, the lance-corpora' resided with his aunt at Wallace Street, Falkirk. Prior to enlisting he was in the office of the N.B.R. at High Street Station, Glasgow, to which place he was promoted while at Springfield Goods Station, Grahamston, Falkirk. He enlisted in October, 1914, and was wounded in April, 1916.

VALE OF LEVEN MAN'S PROMOTION.

Alexandria, Saturday.

Mr William A. M. Dundas (a native of Jamestown), and son of ex-Sergeant William Dundas, Balloch (of the Dumbartonshire Constabulary), who left the Vale of Leven four years ago to fill an important appointment with the Singer Machine Company at Singapore, has now been appointed assistant manager with the same company, with his headquarters at Sourabaya. He is well known among Clydebank folks, having been with the firm there before crossing the seas.

"I WANT TO DIE."

TRAGIC SCENES IN AN IRISH HOME.

Belfast, Saturday.

"Let me go to my God. I want to die."

This is the statement made by Mrs John Moloney, wife of a farmer residing at Bekan, Ballyhaunis, when her husband was endeavouring to prevent her from cutting her throat with a table knife.

A neighbour, hearing Mr Moloney shouting for help at the top of his voice, immediately rushed into the Moloney's house. Mrs Moloney was lying on the floor with her throat partially cut. She appeared to be in a very violent state, and her husband was holding her by the hands

When the neighbour entered, John Moloney said—"See what she has done. She has cut her throat." Mrs Moloney then said—"Let me go to my God. I want to die." The neighbour ran for a priest, and when he returned he found a doctor attending to the woman. There was blood on the floor, table, and the table knife.

Dr Andrew Smyth says when he was called to the house he found that the woman had a wound three and a half inches long on the right side of her throat. The wound was about half an inch deep. He sewed up the wound, putting seven stitches in it.

When Mrs Moloney had sufficiently recovered she was brought up in custody charged at the suit of the Crown with attempting to commit suicide at her own house.

After hearing the evidence, the Magistrates returned the accused for trial at the Assizes in Castlebar.

CARNEGIE TRUST'S HOLDING IN WAR LOAN.

Dunfermline, Saturday Night.

At the annual meeting of the Carnegie United Kingdom Fund Trustees, held at Dunfermline to-day, Dr Ross, the chairman, said 'heir capital funds and invested income in Exchequer Bonds and Four-and-a-Half Per Cent. War Loan had been increased from £2,437,300 to £2,565,562. In the new War Loan they now possessed £261,612.

TRAMWAY INSPECTOR HONOURED.

Sapper James M'Cole, R.E., who was mentioned in despatches on November 15, has been awarded the Military Medal for an act of conspicuous bravery performed on January 14. Prior to enlisting, Sapper M'Cole was an inspector in the service of the Greenock and Port-Glasgow Tramways Company.

CAPTAINCY FOR POPULAR D.C.M.

Paisley, Saturday.

Troops of K.O.S.B. and many other friends will be delighted to learn that Regimental Sergeant-Major W. Bramble, of the 16th Scottish Rifles, has received further promotion, and will shortly be wearing the three stars of captain.

Captain Bramble is an old K.O.S.B. man, and has seen something like 27 years' service. He went through the South African War with the K.O.S.B., and earned his D.C.M. while with the same brave battalion in France.

The new captain is a Yorkshire man, is well known in Scotland, and in the 16th Scottish Rifles, to which he will continue to be attached, he is a great favourite, combining strict discipline with great kindliness.

PIONEER OF GOOD TEMPLARY.

Falkirk, Saturday.

This afternoon the funeral took place of Mr John Graham, who had died at Ashton View, Hunter's Quay, at the age of eighty. The deceased formerly resided at Falkirk, and was a pioneer of Good Templary and the Rechabite Order in the eastern district of Stirlingshire. He was widely known for the active interest he took in these bodies.

In Falkirk he was a member of the St John de Graeme Lodge of Good Templars and the Guardian Eagle Tent of Rechabites, and filled all the principal offices of both.

AIRDRIE NON.-COM. KILLED IN FRANCE.

Airdrie, Saturday Night.

News was received in Airdrie this afternoon to the effect that Quartermaster-Sergeant James Davidson, Scottish Rifles, has been killed in action in France on the 16th inst. He was formerly employed as despatch clerk with Stewart & Lloyds, Ltd., at their Imperial Tubeworks, and resided at 78 Kippen Street. He was a native of Aberdeen.

Mr and Mrs Armstrong, Garden Square, Airdrie, have also been officially informed of the death from wounds, while protecting his officer, of their son, Private Alex. Armstrong, Seaforth Highlanders.

CURIOUS ACTION FOR DAMAGES.

SEQUEL TO COATBRIDGE LADY'S ACCIDENT.

Airdrie, Saturday.

Proof was heard in the Airdrie Sheriff Court in an action for damages by Miss Agnes M'Laren, Portland Street, Coatbridge, against the Coatbridge Gas Company, in respect of injuries to her face and eyes which she sustained while in the act of opening a tin of "gascolite," a substance advertised and sold to her by the defenders in their showrooms, the tin, she averred, having exploded when the lid was forced open, and smashed her spectacles in her eyes.

Sheriff Lee, who took the case to avizandum, issued his decision to-day. The fault alleged against the defenders was, he says, that, while they advertised and sold the preparation for removing burnt grease from stoves, they gave no instructions how to open the tin safely. He allowed a proof because pursuer's agent undertook to prove that the accident was really due to the explosive nature of the contents of the tin and to an explosion in the scale of gunpowder explosion, and also that the purchase of the tin was induced by the defenders' recommendation that it was suitable for the purpose for which she designed to use it. His Lordship finds, however, that neither proposition has been established

Pursuer had been in defenders' premises, and, seeing the makers' advertisement of this preparation, bought a tin, relying upon the advertisement and without consulting the defenders. The advertisement which attracted the pursuer intimated to her that it was not a preparation of the defenders.

As a result of the proof, the Sheriff finds that the accident to the pursuer was not due to any fault on the part of the defenders, and he awards them absolvitor, with expenses. The sum sued for was £25, made up of doctor's fees, cost of motoring to and from Glasgow in connection with the treatment of her eyes, and price of a new pair of spectacles.

MOTHERWELL'S 18th MILITARY MEDALLIST.

A GROWING LIST OF WAR HONOURS.

Motherwell, Saturday.

Motherwell has now eighteen Military Medallists, Private R. Parvin, Gordon Highlanders, being the latest winner of the coveted decoration.

This gallant Gordon has twice previously been mentioned in despatches. He joined up two months after the outbreak of war, and has come through much heavy fighting, being gassed at Loos. Private Parvin has other two brothers serving—one, attached to the R.N.D., is interned in Holland. The action for which Private Parvin has been awarded the decoration was performed at the somme on 9th December. He is at present in hospital suffering from the effects of poisonous gas.

Private Parvin is the seventh Motherwell Gordon to be awarded the coveted medal, two of that number having had the silver bar added for subsequent acts of gallantry.

Motherwell's war honours to date are:—Eighteen Military Medals, fourteen D.C.M.s, two Military Crosses, one Legion of Honour, one Serbian Medal, fourteen mentioned in despatches.

KIRKCALDY POLICEMAN KILLED AT THE FRONT.

Was Noted Athlete and Footballer.

Kirkcaldy, Saturday Night.

A letter was received last night by Mrs Stoddart, 54 Harcourt Road, Kirkcaldy, from an officer of the Royal Scots informing her that her husband, Lance-Corporal William Stoddart, had been killed in action.

The officer stated that he and Stoddart and another soldier were reconnoitring in "no man's land" when they were suddenly fired upon by the enemy, and Lance-Corporal Stoddart was killed. After the firing ceased a party went out and recovered his body and gave it burial.

Lance-Corporal Stoddart was a popular member of Kirkcaldy Burgh Police Force, and was one of eleven members who enlisted, and is the third to make the supreme sacrifice. He belonged to Falkirk, and had been eight years in Kirkcaldy Police Force. He was thirty years of age, and leaves a widow and two young children. He was a noted athlete in police circles, and was a successful competitor at Dundee, Glasgow, Thornton, Kirkcaldy, &c., in sprinting, wrestling, and hamer-throwing. Before coming to Kirkcaldy he was employed in Carron Ironworks, and was goalkeeper to East Stirlingshire Football Club.

D.C.M. MAKES HORSE-SHOES.

Bo'ness, Saturday.

Several partially disabled soldiers discharged from the service have found employment at the large horseshoe factory at Bo'ness of Messrs Cochrane Bros. Despite a lack of previous training in any skilled occupation two ex-soldiers, each with an artificial leg, are making excellent progress in their new trade, and are taking very kindly with the factory conditions. The men are Piper Alexander Macdonald, D.C.M., Black Watch, and Private John B. Heath, 1st Royal Scots.

Macdonald is the Cupar hero who at Loos earned distinction for leading off with his pipes as the Black Watch "went over" to the charge. Heath lost his leg at St. Aloi, and was taken prisoner, and for the next twelve months remained in the hands of the Huns, being ultimately exchanged.

ESCAPED FROM GERMANY.

MR GEOFFREY PYKE TELLS HIS OWN STORY IN GLASGOW.

SIR SAMUEL CHISHOLM'S INDIGNATION.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

Few indeed are the men who have escaped from a German internment camp, and few still are those who, having done so, can tell their story in a manner that holds the attention of an audience for an hour and a half.

It was not surprising, therefore, that Hengler's Circus was very well filled this afternoon when Mr Geoffrey Pyke told the story of his daring escape from Ruhleben a camp on the outskirts of Berlin.

The meeting was held under the auspices of the Women's Freedom League, who had arranged that the entire proceeds should be devoted to providing comforts for the men of the Scottish Rifles and the Highland Light Infantry, who are prisoners of war.

Miss Eunice Murray, who presided, referred to the patriotic work which had been undertaken by the Women's Freedom League since the outbreak of war, particularly by sending parcels to prisoners of war.

Sir Samuel Chisholm, in introducing the lecturer, said the treatment of the British prisoners of war was enough to awaken the deepest indignation in every honest heart. The German had developed not only in the method in which he conducted the war, but also in his treatment of the prisoners, something that was absolutely new in its hideousness, its horror, its shame, and its cruelty. (Applause.)

A Glad Surprise.

Mr Pyke, at the outset, explained the circumstances under which he voluntarily left London to proceed to Berlin as the correspondent of a London newspaper, and how he was arrested and transferred from one prison to another until, finally, he arrived at Ruhleben camp. He then dealt in detail with the daring escape which he and a fellow-prisoner made—an escape which entailed movement about Berlin, a train journey to within eighty miles of the Dutch frontier, and a slow progress by night and under cover till the frontier was reached.

Mr Pyke possesses the saving grace of humour, and even the most dramatic incidents were set forth in a manner that amused and delighted the audience.

Quite thrilling was his description of the final stage of the journey, where they found themselves alongside an armed sentry, but discovered, to their surprise and delight, that they had actually passed the frontier and now stood on Dutch territory.

PIT-DRAWER'S DEATH.

Killed By Runaway Hutch.

Airdrie, Saturday.

The County Police report to-day a fatal accident in No. 2 Pit, Budisholm Colliery, Nacherty, owned by the United Collieries Ltd. Robert Kennedy M'Kirdy (22), drawer, Thorniewood, Nacherty, was at work taking a full hutch to the lye, when one of the snibbles went through and the hutch ran away.

He got hold of the back end and tried to stop the hutch, or to run it off the road in case it might run into some of the other drawers, but he had lost his balance and been dashed against a stone projection from the wall at the side of the road, sustaining a compound fraction of the base of the skull which caused instantaneous death.

While climbing the face of Kenmuir sand quarry, Carmyle, Old Monkland, to-day a workman named Charles Hughes (60), Shattleston, fell to the bottom, a distance of 56 feet. He sustained fractures to six ribs in his right side and fracture of the right wrist. He was removed to Glasgow Royal Infirmary in an ambulance waggon.

SANQUHAR MINISTER'S RETIRAL.

Sanquhar, Saturday.

The Rev. M. Dickie, Sanquhar, who has retired from the charge of the South U.F. Church after being pastor for fifty-seven years, was last night the recipient of a handsome gold pendant and a case of Treasury notes from the congregation. Mrs Dickie was also presented with a set of skunk furs. The presentation was made by Mrs Dargleish, Brandleys.

Mr Dickie is leaving Sanquhar shortly to reside in Glasgow. All his sons—three in number—joined the colours early in the war, and two have been at the front for some time.

ABERDEEN MAN'S NEGLECT OF WIFE AND BAIRNS.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

This is an unenviable record, said Hon. Sheriff-Substitute Douglas Duncan at Aberdeen to-day, in sentencing John Gardener, labourer, King's Crescent, to three months' imprisonment for the ill-treatment and neglect of his four children, whose ages ranged from four to twelve years

He had been previously convicted of a similar offence, and it was stated that although earning as much as 37s 6d per week he only gave his wife 18s 8d to keep herself and family.

It was, said the Fiscal, a particularly bad case, because accused could make good wages and keep his wife and family very comfortable, but he was a habitual drunkard, and if he was convicted of anything again it would be the Fiscal's duty to report the matter to the Crown with the view of having him committed to an inebriates institution.

BILLIARDS.

Inman, ...		16,000
Reece (receives 900),	...	13,240

THE WAY TO END THE WAR THIS SUMMER.

By Count Charles De Sousa, the Famous French Military Expert.

(Exclusively contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

Count Charles de Sousa is one of the foremost military critics, and his book, "Germany in Defeat," created a tremendous sensation, upsetting all the standardised views and opinions on the war. He told how Joffre, by a masterstroke of strategy, led the Huns into the very trap they had laid for the French, and at the battle of the Marne sealed the doom of the Germans.

PROPHECIES are still being made as to the probable duration of the war.

Those prophecies, which spring from the desire that the present conflict should end quickly are based by those who make them on material calculations and considerations of the numbers of men, of guns, of shells, and other resources in war material or economic strength.

All this leads one to lose visual contact with the right perspective, to forget that the issue has been settled a long time since; and to assume that the struggle up to the present has been an indecisive one; that Germany has yet to be beaten; and that consequently the length of the protracted struggle depends on material means—on the power of the Allies to wear down the German strength; or, what would be still more to the taste of popular imagination apparently, on the time that would be required to drive the besieged invaders to the Rhine and beyond. The exponents of the latter hypothesis take it for granted that the modern siege front is a fringe of trenches and fortified positions without much or anything behind them.

How Situation is Wrongly Judged.

Still in the dark as to the original themes of operations on both sides of the military chessboard; misinformed on the character and meaning of the early developments; unduly depressed by Teutonic arrogance and combast; and confused, besides, by the complex manifestations of modern means of warfare, our prognosticators are apt to judge the situation by the map and the arithmetic table, as well as by their own pet views and special desires in the matter.

And thus they come to fix the finish of the war at some not too remote and more or less indefinite period, when, for lack of reserves or means of daily sustenance, Germany will give way and her armies will execute a disastrous and ignominious retreat.

In this manner, but quite unconsciously, it must be said, many day-to-day commentators, who have no real grasp of the march of events as a whole, contribute largely to the powerful influences which have acted in favour of the foe almost ever since the war began, and especially since Von Moltke and his legions were defeated on the Marne and flung back to their present positions; for the view which still holds fast in Allied circles—viz., that Germany has not yet suffered defeat, and that the issue still hangs in the balance—is precisely what the Teutons and their friends have striven their hardest to uphold and to impose on the world in order to keep the moral factor on their side and to bring to nought the justified aspirations of the Allied cause.

The German Leaders and Their Deluded People.

Fully aware of the considerable part the moral factor plays in warfare (and especially in siege warfare, where strategic objects are non-existent, and therefore can no longer be obtained), the German leaders make full use of everything they can to keep up the illusions and the spirit of their deluded peoples, so as to prevent the moral disintegration of their militant forces, which otherwise would be inevitable.

They leave out of account their failures and disappointments. With an astuteness for which they can well be admired they twist out of recognition events and facts; they seize, besides, on all the foolish and crooked opinions which are emitted from their opponents' camp, and foster these on their credulous populations as a reinforcing addition to their own lubrications. By such means, and with the help the Allies themselves have clumsily afforded them in the matter, they have succeeded in stamping on the conflict a character which is altogether out of keeping with the reality and the reverse of truth; and to this extent that it can well be said that the world is now thoroughly accustomed to view developments through Teutonic spectacles.

Germany was Really Defeated at the Marne.

Now, as against inane arguments and wrongly-directed prophecies and the false views which they support, it is my firm conviction (I have had it since the event took place) that one and only one opinion can exert any appreciable influence on the future course of events; and this naturally on condition that it should be taken up in good time and spread broadcast as an incontrovertible axiom—that Germany was defeated at the Marne; that ever since that decisive victory of the united armies of Britain and France, and in spite of political complications and certain appearances, the German leaders have known full well they were beaten, and that they have been playing a losing game, with no shadow of a hope on their part that they could at all reverse the military situation.

To prove the accuracy of this point of view no more is needed than a truthful and impartial survey of the early developments of the campaign of France. Germany lost the campaign of movement, like the Russians did in the Prussian area in the first stage of that war; and their powerful, highly-trained, and perfectly-equipped armies were immediately placed in a state of siege by numerically inferior and ill-prepared opponents; a similar condition to the one the Russians found themselves in

Count Charles De Sousa.

in 1854-56, after the battles of the Alma and Inkerman.

To Spell the Enemy's Complete Demoralisation and Collapse.

Thus in the present conflict the issue was decided against the Teutonic aggressors within the first six weeks of the struggle, and in what decisive fashion has been demonstrated by the subsequent and abortive efforts of the Germans to retrieve the situation. To make this clearer, it should be emphatically declared and constantly insisted upon by those who have the triumph of the Allies' cause at heart that the Allies' theme of war from the first was not planned in view of the invasion of Germany in the course of operations, but simply to reduce the German forces to a state of strategic impotence, which in the long run would spell their complete demoralisation and collapse.

For, like in the game of chess, to which the art of war is often compared, it matters not on what side of the board you checkmate your opponent, provided you checkmate him. The enemy was checkmated because he failed, utterly failed, in his foremost and principal attempt to surround or crush the Allied armies in the field. He was beaten all along the line, and driven back forty miles to positions of defence, on which he was forthwith nailed and securely held, and from where he has vainly tried to disentangle himself, to regain freedom, viz., the strategic initiative which he let slip from his grasp from the very opening of the hostilities.

That this was the result of the first operations is beyond doubt, as is evidenced by the omission of the battle of the Marne in the enemy's reports and the efforts he has made to obliterate the memory of it from the minds of all concerned, as is proved also by the consistent and repeated failures of the Germans to reach any of their objectives on the Western front, in spite of astute manipulations and the most intense and prolonged concentrations at the vital points of attack.

On What Depends Length of Struggle.

Those, therefore, who would wish to end the war this year in the only possible way it can end—through the speedy collapse or total surrender of the German forces—must cease viewing the war from the German standpoint; they must cease talking of "coming" victory, since the victory has been achieved, and nothing more remains to be done in the realm of action than the breaking down of the morale of the German nation.

The length of the struggle depends on the rapidity with which the right view is promulgated and spread about throughout the world, for it is clear that as long as the German people continue to believe in the possibility of success no appreciable influence can be exercised upon them; their troops, encouraged by the firm and confident attitude of their populations behind them, will resist and hold on in highly-prepared and systematised positions.

The Somme Battle and the Grip on Enemy's Sword.

The Allied victories in France in 1915; at Loos, in Artois, and in Champagne, which caused the abortion of Germany's designs against Russia; and more recently the triumphant operations on the Somme, which should have made patent the unshakable grip the Allies have on Germany's broken sword, did not yield their full profits because their object was misinterpreted and they were viewed in the wrong light.

One should see to it that this is not repeated, and that the next blows that are aimed at the foe are efficiently backed by a firmer grasp of events and a clearer understanding of the military situation; in which case one may feel confident that the end this time would not be far off, and that 1917 would see the final collapse of Germany and the proper and satisfactory conclusion of the Allies' operations.

Force the Huns to Throw Up Their Hands.

Strategically the struggle is at an end, for no resumption of rapid moves is possible on the main fronts, nor is it aimed at by the leaders of the Allied armies, whose chief and practically only object is to demoralise the German forces, and through this either cause their utter collapse or compel them to surrender wholesale.

That this end is well within reach of the victors is a fact, and it would certainly be brought nearer by the use of moral coercion against the German people themselves, who, in the event of their being at last illuminated on the results which have been achieved by their opponents, will act detrimentally on the spirit of their staff, and force them to throw up their hands.

C. DE SOUSA.

HEROIC IRISH NURSE

HONOURED BY THE KING.

RESCUED WOUNDED SOLDIERS IN DUBLIN FIGHTING.

London, Saturday.

The King held an investiture at Buckingham Palace to-day and bestowed a large number of war decorations.

There was one Military Medal among the honours, and this was conferred upon Miss Louise Nolan, who, during the Irish Rebellion, dragged wounded officers and soldiers into safety under heavy fire.

Interviewed, Miss Nolan, who is still in her teens and is appearing at the Shaftesbury Theatre, London, stated that on Monday, the 24th of April, during the trouble in Dublin she assisted in bringing in several wounded men.

On Tuesday, continued Miss Nolan, during the firing of the military and the rebels I made my way to where soldiers were stationed. I saw a soldier fall on the bridge, and I asked for volunteers to come with me to lift him.

Did Not Think of Danger.

No one seemed anxious. I did not think of danger at the time, but I pitied that soldier, for I thought of my brothers at the front.

I ran alone on to the bridge and dragged the soldier out of danger. Bullets were spitting all around me, but I escaped unharmed.

I found the man was an officer. After I brought him under cover I was joined by several others, and we were able to place the wounded men under cover of a hoarding.

Soldier's Last Words.

One poor fellow died with his hand in mine; his last words were, "God bless you." I shall never forget the grateful look in that man's eyes for the little I had done to comfort his last minutes.

The mother of the officer she rescued said that Miss Nolan sent her a silver bag and badge of her son's regiment, the Sherwood Foresters. All the Tommies, she added, gave me little souvenirs.

When I got home on Tuesday evening my clothes were dripping with blood. I shall never forget the experience. It was a terrible Easter celebration, and, while I feel highly honoured with the King's recognition of my efforts, my best reward was the simple words of thanks from the lads I assisted and the intense look of gratitude of that dying man.

Engineer's Bravery on Burning Ship.

The King also bestowed the Albert Medal on Joseph Conolly, third engineer of the steamship Vanellus, of Cork. The vessel in question struck a mine, and the petrol cargo immediately afterwards burst into flames.

It was almost impossible to launch boats, and several men jumped overboard, three losing their lives. In spite of great danger, Conolly remained at his post, and by keeping the vessel moving astern made it possible to launch the port lifeboat. In this way a large number of lives were saved.

When all had left, the engineer, with great devotion, remained to stop his engines, and so prevented the burning vessel from becoming a danger to other shipping. He was badly burned in the process

The King cordially congratulated Conolly on his bravery.

"NO-THIS-WITHOUT-THAT LEAGUE."

Before long you will be unable to buy a handkerchief unless you pay for a suit of clothes as well.

The tobacconists are the latest to join the "No-This-Unless-You-Buy-That League." Some of the multiple shop firms have issued the order, "No matches without tobacco."

So far, the league stands for:—

No sugar unless you buy groceries;
No potatoes unless you buy greens;
No matches unless you buy tobacco.

MYSTERY OF WIFE'S DEATH.

UNIQUE TEST IN MURDER CASE.

Search for Much-Wounded Despatch-Rider

The defence in the case of Mr Leon Harter, charged with the murder of his wife, Mrs Pauline Harter, at Pittsburg, will try to prove by the latest medical discoveries on the European battlefields that it is not improbable that a woman shot in the shoulder, the bullet taking a downward course and passing through her lung and lodging against the breast bone, could walk the distance the husband said Mrs Harter did after she was shot.

Dr G. W. Mellon, who for two years was in charge of the American Red Cross Hospital at Belgrade, Serbia, made his appearance for the defence.

For months Dr Mellon was stationed near the first line trenches, and was actually in the trenches while the Serbian Army was trying to withstand the onslaught of the German hosts, and treated thousands of wounded soldiers.

He will tell of his experiences with soldiers whose bodies were riddled with bullets being able to walk and run a considerable distance after being shot and recover. The prisoner, who was found wounded in his left leg, maintains that he and his wife were attacked by two men in a street near his home, his wife sustaining mortal injuries.

British Despatch Rider.

The defence is also seeking to find Robert Kirton, of Oak Station, a former despatch rider in the British Army, who was shot twenty-seven times, his body being pierced with bullets and shrapnel splinters, but who still managed to ride on his motor cycle eleven miles to his own lines. He will be subpœnaed as a witness, and will tell of his experiences after being shot.

The State created a sensation when it called Dr A. R. M'Gahn, the resident physician at the Homœopathic Hospital, and he testified that he attended Harter on the night that his wife was slain, making an examination of the left leg, where, it was alleged, Harter had been shot.

Although a probe was made for a bullet or a foreign substance, the physician claimed that he could not find any. The wound did not penetrate to the bone, said the physician.

During the examination of the physician it was stated that an X-ray picture was taken of Harter's wound in his leg the day after Dr M'Gahn had probed for a bullet or a foreign substance, which disclosed that there actually was a foreign substance lodged against the bone in the leg.

Dr M'Gahn was positive, however, that there was no foreign substance in the wound when he probed for it on the morning after the shooting took place.

PASSING OF NONAGENARIAN EX-PROVOST.

Stewarton, Saturday.

After a brief illness, ex-Provost Robert Mackie, J.P., passed away in the early hours of this morning at his residence, Clerkhill, Stewarton, in his 95th year.

Until quite recently he was a remarkably active man, attending daily to the business of his firm, Messrs Robert Mackie & Co., hosiery and bonnet manufacturers, of which he was the principal, and only a short time ago carried through his regular and strenuous task of attending Liverpool Wool Sales.

He occupied many prominent positions in the public life of North Ayrshire as a County Councillor and member of county committees.

An active politician, he was chairman for some years of the North Ayrshire Central Liberal Association, besides being head of the local Liberal Association.

He celebrated his jubilee and diamond jubilee as an elder of the Cairn U.F. Church, Stewarton, and received handsome recognition of his services on these occasions.

STRIKING RECORD OF FAMILY PATRIOTISM.

A striking record of family patriotism is revealed in the death of ex-Sergeant Alexander Lamont, formerly of the Gordon Highlanders. Sergeant Lamont, who was forty-four years of age, belonged to Aberdeen, and had seen service in the South African War, for which he held two medals. Consequent on being wounded at Loos he received his discharge from the army last year. Sergeant Lamont is survived by a widow and seven of a family. Three of his sons were on service with their father's regiment in the war. Private Alex. Lamont, the eldest son, has been killed in action, and Private James Lamont is a prisoner in Germany. Picture shows Sergeant Lamont and two of his soldier sons.

SALE OF FAMOUS HELENSBURGH RESIDENCE.

Helensburgh, Saturday.

We understand that Lord Strathclyde has purchased from the trustees of his father, a one-time Lord Provost of Glasgow, the beautiful Helensburgh residence, Cairndhu. His Lordship's father in his will did not leave Cairndhu definitely to any of his family, and since his death the house has been rented by Lord Strathclyde, who lives there at various seasons of the year.

GERMANY'S WAR FINANCE.

GIGANTIC COST OF WORLD-WAR.

SOCIALISTS OPPOSE U BOAT WARFARE.

Amsterdam, Received Saturday.

In the German Reichstag, Count von Rondern, Minister of Finance, in submitting the new Budget, said:—

Our sincere proposal of peace has met with a refusal. Meditation from the side of the neutrals failed in consequence of the decision of our enemies.

The British blockade of the German and neutral coasts, which, neither as regards the means by which it is put into effect nor its extension to different classes of goods and neutral countries, corresponds to the hitherto existing usages of International Law, has been answered by an actual blockade by means of a weapon created by this war. For this reason there could not yet be any written regulations in International Law governing this weapon This weapon is the submarine. (Cheers.)

Mr Bonar Law's "Insult."

The whole matter of this weapon has required from the legal standpoint special warnings, applying to specific sea areas in the same way as Great Britain's mine-laying warfare did. Since the legitimate, unrestricted employment of this weapon British Ministers have again and again in the last few weeks been busying themselves with us in an especially unfriendly manner, and, above all, my special colleague, Mr Bonar Law. He it was who recently hurled across the Channel that insult in which he compared human nature and the German nature, an insult which, as he rightly supposed, would be especially keenly felt by Germany.

I am not going to follow the British Chancellor of the Exchequer in the manner of the Homeric heroes, who in battle bandied insulting words, otherwise should have had to make the charge of conscious mendacity—(cheers)—a charge which would have been particularly grievous to British ears.

Unprecedented War Credit.

In the Budget new taxation proposals are submitted to you which amount for the next year to 1,250,000,000 marks, and hold out the prospect of additional taxation on war profits later on. Moreover, a further war credit of an unprecedented amount, namely, 15,000,000,000 marks, is asked for. The payment of interest on previous credits is fully provided for. The safety law which became necessary last year provides for an increase of the legal reserve from 50 to 60 per cent., but the Budget brings in during the financial year no new money. Therefore, an additional tax of 20 per cent. on existing war taxation is necessary.

After stating that Germany could safely rely on her own production of coal and even on having coal for export during normal times, he said that coal would be taxed the more readily, as the prices at home during the war, as compared with those in foreign countries, were comparatively low. The average price in Germany, he said, was fifteen to eighteen marks, while Great Britain paid twenty to thirty shillings per ton, Italy over 300 lire, France in November 125 to 150 francs for house coal, and North America six to seven dollars, so that the average tax of 2½ marks on coal and 80 pfennigs on lignite was not too high.

Railway Taxation.

Count von Rondern then dwelt on the proposed taxation of railway tickets and bills of lading. He pointed out that similar measures had already been taken in other belligerent countries. A tax of seven per cent., he added, would be placed on all freights, and a tax of from ten to sixteen per cent. on railway tickets. Count von Rondern continuing, said:—

The war credit voted last October is nearly exhausted. As in all belligerent countries our war expenditure during the last few months has experienced a certain tension, but it certainly is not higher than that of our enemies. Our average extraordinary expenditure during the months of October to January amounted in all to 2,775,000,000 marks. I have reason to suppose that the proportion of the burden which I estimated last October as between both groups of belligerents has not changed, and that the proportion to-day is still two to one. The war expenditure of the whole world exceeds 300,000,000,000 marks (£15,000,000,000), and, therefore, not more than 100,000,000,000 marks (£5,000,000,000) fall on us and our Allies, while over 200,000,000,000 marks (£10,000,000,000) fall on the Entente. The tension will not relax in the war expenditure during the next few months. The war credit of 15,000,000,000 marks is, therefore, asked for.

Germany's "Serious Picture."

Count von Rondern, in stating that another War Loan would be issued next month, said that the exact picture, as shown by the Budget, was certainly serious, but there was no reason to look into the future with less confidence than hitherto. Against the demands of their enemies for reparation they would put the word "indemnity." (Applause.) He had confidence in Germany's economic future, and in the unbroken financial strength of their people.

Socialist Opposition.

In the discussion which followed, Herr Ledebour, Socialist Minority Party, said he and his followers would not take responsibility by voting for these credits for the war aims of the Government. His party had consistently fought against unrestricted U boat warfare, and they demanded its cessation. (Loud laughter.) It corresponded as little to the laws of humanity as the British plans of starvation.

The vote of credit was eventually adopted by the House, only eighteen members of the Socialist Minority Party voting against it.

Miss Mary Vaux, who has just died at Shenley, Herts, was the last of the Newcome family, who have been patrons of the living for generations, and have supplied the rectors for the parish for nearly two centuries.

NEWSY NOTES FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND

By Our Special Commissioner.

Fate of an Only Son.

Lafayette.

Mrs Murray of Polmaise, who opened the industrial sale at the Highlapd Girls' Club in Glasgow on Friday, though a Southerner, has a great love for her Scottish home near Stirling. Like many another mother, she mourns the loss of her only son, Lieutenant Alastair Murray, of the Cameron Highlanders, who was reported missing after one of the engagements in the retreat from Mons, and is presumed to be dead, as he has never been heard of since.

After 400 Years.

The Murrays of Polmaise claim to be an older branch of the family than the Atholl one, and have never been without a direct heir for 400 odd years till now, there being no son to succeed. Mrs Murray is a sister of Colonel Stephenson, 2d K.O.S.B., who was wounded and captured at Cambrai in October, 1914, and spent two years in a German prison. Last month he was exchanged for a German officer, and is now in Switzerland.

Mr Asquith's Secretary.

Sir John Barran, who is now Mr Asquith's Parliamentary secretary, is the M.P. for the Border Burghs. He is suave and affable, and won his spurs as a politician when acting as Mr Herbert Samuel's right-hand man. Lady Barran, who is very popular with the Border Burghs electorate, is an American lady.

Visiting the Old Country.

Lafayette.

Two interesting visitors to Scotland within recent days were Professor A. D. Ross and his wife from Australia. The Professor, who was formerly attached to Glasgow University, and now holds the Chair of Mathematics and Physics in the University of Western Australia, was married four years ago to Miss Euphemia W. Murchie, B.Sc., a daughter of Bailie Murchie, of Irvine. Mrs Ross, who is photographed herewith, is an exceptionally gifted young lady. She is a gold medallist of Irvine Royal Academy, and a year prior to her marriage was the Thomson Research scholar in physics at Glasgow University. During their visit to the Old Country Professor and Mrs Ross have been renewing acquaintanceship with many old friends.

Joyful News!

Mr Macpherson, Greenock's new postmaster, tells a good story of a telegram that once passed through his hands. A man received a wire asking if his mother-in-law, just dead, was to be cremated or buried. "Both," ran the return message.

A Youthful Editor.

A correspondent reminds me that it was on a Fifeshire paper that Mr James Crabb Watt, the new Sheriff-Substitute of Inverness, Elgin, and Nairn, began his journalistic career. He was 18 when he became editor, and the fact that he never got his paper into a libel action may be accepted as proof that he was a born journalist. He has had, however, no reason to repent of his desertion for the Bar of his first love.

The Painters' President.

Mr Joseph T. M'Arthur, the new president of the Scottish Master Painters' Association, follows in the wake of a long line of worthy men who have worn the gold chain of office. In his presidential address Mr M'Arthur, who is associated with the old-established firm of Messrs M'Arthur Brothers, Edinburgh, made allusion to the patriotic manner in which members of the painting trade in Scotland had responded to the call of King and country. The trade has a splendid record in this respect.

Important Appointment for Greenockian.

Congratulations to Mr J. Bruce Walker on his appointment to the new Government Committee which is to consider the measures to be taken for the settlement of ex-soldiers on the land. Mr Walker is a Greenockian who has made good. He is at present Commissioner of Immigration at Winnipeg. Prior to going to Canada he was a prominent figure in Renfrewshire football circles, and was president of the County Association.

Perthshire Minister Chaplain

The Rev. Coll A. Macdonald, parish minister of Logierait, Perthshire, who has taken up duty as an army chaplain, is admirably qualified for the high task. A native of Iona, he is a distinguished prize-man of Glasgow University, where he graduated, and prior to succeeding the late Rev. Andrew Meldrum at Logierait in 1913 held charges at Ardrishaig and Arrochar. It is a pleasing sign of the times that his U.F. Church neighbour in Strathtay, the Rev. Jas. Cochrane, M.A., who spent some months with the Y.M.C.A. among the troops in France, is co-operating in carrying on during Mr Macdonald's absence.

Heroes Next-Door Neighbours.

I recorded last week that Captain A. B. Clark, of Milngavie, had been awarded a decoration by the French naval authorities for a daring act at sea. Now it falls to us to chronicle the fact that practically a next-door neighbour to the gallant merchantman, Captain P. T. Brown, inspector of ordnance machinery, who resides at Cairndhu, Learmont Terrace, Milngavie, has been awarded the Military Cross for meritorious services on the western front. Captain Brown is well known in Glasgow shipping circles as a surveyor to Lloyd's.

A Pleasing Prospect.

I am told that tickets for Lady Lindsay's matinee in the Glasgow Pavilion on Tuesday first are selling like the proverbial hot

Lafayette.

cakes. The wife of Glasgow's genial Town Clerk, Lady Lindsay, is a great war worker and organiser, and everything she takes up in this connection turns to gold. So there is every prospect of the Limbless Soldiers' and Sailors' Fund receiving a substantial lift-up as a result of her latest effort. The matinee will have various novel and surprising features, and Mrs Jack Stevenson's dollar-raising doll will be on view and for sale.

The Volunteer Movement in Bute.

Much patriotic satisfaction is felt in the island at the step taken by the Vice-Lord-Lieutenant of Bute, Colonel Crichton Stuart, in endeavouring to form a section of the Volunteer Force for the county. The matter is still in the embryo stage, but there is no reason to doubt that the district can provide a serviceable unit from its available man-power over or under military age. There are quite a number of ex-army and ex-Territorial gentlemen in the Rothesay district, irrespective of those resident in other parts of the county.

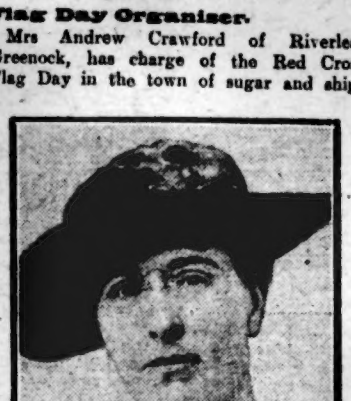
Gold or Silver to Spare?

Lafayette.

Miss Thornton of Auchendarroch, Dunoon, whose portrait this is, is busily engaged in the collection of old gold and silver, which is to be sold shortly in aid of the Scottish Women's Hospitals. Miss Thornton is a very energetic war worker, and she has been connected with numerous charitable enterprises in the coast town. She is one of the vice-presidents of the Argyll Needlework Guild.

Flag Day Organiser.

Mrs Andrew Crawford of Riverlea, Greenock, has charge of the Red Cross Flag Day in the town of sugar and ships



next Saturday. Few are the flag days in Greenock where Mrs Crawford's assistance is not enlisted, besides which she herself has organised four "days," and has another on the way—Sailors' Day—in June. Every day the lady may be found at the Y.M.C.A. Hut at Fort Matilda, where she acts as commercial manager and hut convener. Mrs Crawford's activities do not end here, however. She is commandant of a detachment of the Red Cross which attends on the arrival of the wounded for the military hospital near Ravenscraig.

From Office Boy to Duke's Chamberlain.

His many friends will be glad to learn that Mr Duncan C. Barr, for long the able and astute chamberlain on the ducal estates in Hamilton, is now recovering, although somewhat slowly, from a critical illness. The outstanding feature of Mr Barr's career was that he entered the ducal service as an office boy, and rose to the highest post it was possible to confer on him. Until his retirement, four or five years ago, Mr Barr was a kenspeckle figure among Lanarkshire agriculturists.

Minister's Gift of Humour.

The son of an Irish schoolmaster, the Rev. S. Ivan Bell, of Kilsyth, who is going to Bon-Accord Congregational Church, Aberdeen, has all the Irishman's keen sense of humour, besides which he has also inherited some of that persuasive eloquence which is likewise characteristic of Erin's Isle. Through his untiring efforts the Kilsyth congregation have a snug bank account for the building of a new church.

Preacher and Soloist.

It is not every congregation that can boast of having a singing pastor, but the Rev. J. A. C. Murray, of the Park Parish Church, Glasgow, can sing as well as he can preach. I heard this rising young minister, who, by the way, is engaged to a daughter of Glasgow's newest M.P., giving an excellent account of himself as soloist at a Red Cross function the other day, and not long ago he had the somewhat unique distinction of being the soloist at an organ recital given in his own church.

Pitlochry Veteran Volunteer.

Although retired for fifteen years, the call of King and country once again finds ex-Colour-Sergeant Wm. Macpherson, Pitlochry, in the ranks of the Volunteers, anxious to "do his bit" in the national crisis. Colour-Sergeant Macpherson joined the Breadalbane Highlanders—equipped and maintained by the late Marquis of Breadalbane—in 1859, 58 years ago, and later transferred to the old 5th V.B.R.H. under a rearrangement of the Volunteer forces in Perthshire. He retired in 1902 with 42 years' service and the Long Service Medal, and had the remarkably fine record of not having missed a single drill, inspection, or camp attendance during that long period. A fine example this to the present-day "G. R." men!

Wanted—An Opulent Donor.

Although the contracts for the erection of turnstiles on Rothesay Pier in connection with the charging of pier dues have now been fixed, a valiant effort is being made by the supporters of the free-pier policy to stave off the dreaded transition of the pier from a free to a paying status. Supported by his predecessor in office (ex-Provost Fisher), Provost M'Millan has made enquiry as to the possible measure of financial support obtainable locally towards meeting the present deficit of £1800 on the harbour revenue, and has secured promises of aid to the extent of over £800. But it must be admitted that, unless some opulent donor comes to the rescue of Rosa's free pier at what is now veritably "the eleventh hour," visitors to the Madeira this summer will have to "pay up and look pleasant" on arriving or leaving, as the full sum of £1800 must be obtained to avert the impending development.

Revels in Work.

Lord Provost Taggart of Aberdeen has just accepted another honorary office as National Service Sub-Commissioner for the Miscellaneous Section in Aberdeenshire, Kincardineshire, and Aberdeen City to supervise the organisation of the National Service scheme in that area. It would be difficult to name a local public body in which he has not an interest. He is Lord-Lieutenant of the County of the City of Aberdeen and also "Admiral of the North Sea" from Montrose to Buchan Ness, while on many occasions he has undertaken the duty of meeting the ambulance trains of wounded soldiers.

Bravo, the Clan MacRae!

One of the chiefs of the Clan MacRae, Lieutenant-Colonel J. MacRae Gilstrap of Bailliemore, and keeper of Eileandonan Castle, is on active service with his regiment, the Black Watch. The colonel's wife has compiled a roll of honour, which is a unique record of the gallantry and devotion of the clan. In fact, there are few corps in our army in which the name is unrepresented.

The Clan Ambulance.

Those members of the clan who can't fight can open their purse-strings, as Mrs MacRae Gilstrap demonstrates by the announcement that they have just raised £450 and sent overseas a Red Cross ambulance. Much of the credit for this effort is due Mrs MacRae Gilstrap, who ably organised the fund.

A Good Pleader.

Lafayette.

The Hon. Mrs Campbell—the clever wife of the Bishop of Glasgow, has all along been one of the leading lights in the prohibition movement. Lord Devonport, by his restriction orders issued every other day, is giving us prohibition by instalments. But the Bishop's wife is a whole-hogger on this question, and as president of the women's patriotic crusade for war-time prohibition she has put in a very busy winter. She has appeared on numerous platforms up and down Scotland, and, however people may differ from her views, they cannot but admire her earnestness and adroitness of argument.

Most Popular Man in the Highlands.

There is no more popular man in the public life of the Highlands than Sir Hector Munro, Bart. of Foulis, who will probably succeed the late Duke of Atholl in the Directorate of the Highland Railway Company. The glamour of the town has never had much charm for the Laird of Foulis, who spends his time amongst his ain folk. Time was when the Highland Board was almost entirely composed of lairds, but now there is a greater fusion of Southern business men, who have helped to pivot the Company through times of stress.

Mrs Fairley Daly.

Lafayette.

In religious circles in Glasgow few women are better known than Mrs Fairley Daly, the president of the Women's Foreign Mission of the U.F. Church. Mrs Daly has a charming personality, and she makes a very tactful as well as energetic organiser. Her husband, the Rev. J. Fairley Daly, it may be recalled was minister of Renwick U.F. Church prior to his taking over the secretaryship of the Livingstonia Mission, and this post he held with distinction until the Livingstonia Mission was merged in the other Foreign Mission schemes of the U.F. Church.

IN THE MELTING POT.

BRIGHT PARS ON TOPICAL SUBJECTS.

SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED BY THOMAS JAY.

There are, we read, 4670 miles of canals in this country if placed end to end. Of course, it is not thought likely that they will be.

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A Lambeth man who struck an L.C.C. conductress in the face with his fist should remember that it is the conductor who does the punching.

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Complaint is made by dentists who have joined the army that their qualifications are not made the best use of. And they are just the men for filling up the gaps.

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A contemporary publishes an article on the value of onions. But it overlooked one very important fact, and that is—the onion-eater rarely suffers from overcrowding.

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The formula "God save King Constantine and Queen Sophia" has now been deleted from the liturgy of the Greek Church. People are now wondering who will save them.

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Discussing a new German aeroplane, the Berliner Tageblatt says that in the meantime it is in the experiment stage. It is a good invention, but at present it will not go up. But otherwise it is all right.

We take it that Germany does not now believe the report that the Allies are short of munitions. They even agree that we have enough and some to give away. Their trouble is that we insist on giving it to them.

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A Berlin Telegram received at Amsterdam admits that the sinking of the Swedish steamer Edda "was not in accordance with German prize regulations." We understand that the commander of the submarine clearly stated that the torpedo "slipped out of his hands."

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The successful operations on the Ancre front reported by Sir Douglas Haig, following so closely upon Germany's recent claim to success, appear to indicate that war after all is a "give-and-take" business. The Allies are doing the giving, and Germany is taking it.

⊙⊙⊙⊙⊙

I notice another outburst against pet dogs on the ground that they are expensive to keep. I do not agree, for I have seen dogs—they call them dogs, although they look more like bits of penwiper—liable to be lost in a tram line. I do not imagine that these minute animals would eat much. A daily diet of two bits of wind and a current seems sufficient.

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There is a remarkable demand for furs and fur coats, we are told. Only the other day at Lambeth we read that a man was arrested for breaking into a furrier's and making off with £500 worth of furs. It is stated that over 5000 new fur coats have been sold to young women who in normal times would not dream of a fur coat. These are staggering figures, as the young man said when he saw his first revue.

TO SHORT STORY WRITERS.

We want FRESH, ORIGINAL SHORT STORIES between 3000 and 3500 Words in Length, suitable for Popular Weeklies. Every effort will be made to give prompt decision. Address—STORY EDITOR, Messrs D. C. Thomson & Co., Ltd., Albert Square, Dundee.

HOW I CURED MY RHEUMATISM.

SOME GOOD ADVICE BY CORPL. T. S. WILBURN, OF THE R.A.M.C.

Like stomach, liver, or kidney disorders, and, in fact, most other bodily ills, rheumatism results simply from accumulation of impurities in the system. Call these germs, microbes, baccilli, toxins, uric acid, or anything you like, but they are all impurities and form the primary cause of organic disease. I used to think the only way to stop rheumatic pain was to drug the nerves and vital organs into partial insensibility by taking opiates and narcotic drugs, or rubbing on liniments. But I know better than to recommend such purely temporary expedients now. Instead, take a level teaspoonful of common refined *alkia saltrates* in water every second morning, before breakfast, and notice how quickly it dissolves and permanently clears out of your system all disease-causing impurities and painful uric acid deposits or sharp crystals in stiff joints and sore muscles. There is nothing better to cleanse and regulate a torpid liver or to flush out clogged kidneys. You can get some of this inexpensive, standard compound from any chemist, and I have personally proved that it cures even the most severe case of rheumatism within a few days.—T. S. W.

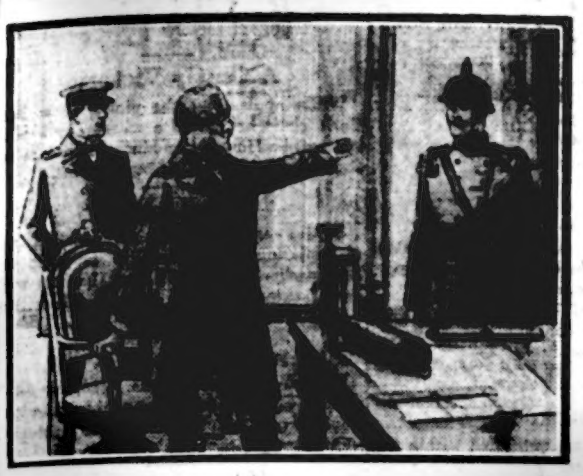
SPECIAL NOTE.—We are informed by a large London firm who refine a specially high grade of Alkia Saltrates that during the next ten days they are willing, as an advertising offer, to supply a regular 1s 6d size packet free to anyone interested, if applicant cares to send 6d, merely for the postage and packing. Address—The Saltrates Company (Dept. 12 D), 214 Great Portland Street, London, W. An authoritative treatise, giving full directions, useful diet hints, and outlines of treatments followed at numerous celebrated spas, will also be sent free with each packet.

Begin To-day This Great Prophetic Story.

THE SECRET SUBMARINE

By RIDGWELL CULLUM.

An After the War Story Called by the Author "The Men Who Wrought."



Von Hertzwohl defies the authority of the Military Governor of Borga. (A scene from next week's instalment.)

THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY.

Stanislaus von Hertzwohl, the man who perfected the German submarine, gives away the secret of a big submersible in the interests of humanity to

Ruxton Farlow, a young British Cabinet Minister. Farlow accepts the inventor's offer of a trip on board his constructed vessel—the development and adoption of which is the only antidote to the plans of Germany. A fleet of submersible Dreadnoughts is being constructed by Germany at a secret base.

Vita, the beautiful daughter of the inventor, in her love of humanity, had pointed out to her father how he could undo the evil of his former inventions by inventing the submersible mercantile marine, and she had also persuaded Ruxton to "see things at first hand."

"I have warned you of the threat hanging over your country," says Stanislaus when Ruxton comes aboard his secret submarine. He offers to show Ruxton what Germany is doing, and adds—"The real work and preparations I speak of are not being made in Germany at all. We go to the Baltic, to the island of Borga, which is off the coast of Sweden. And there we shall find under German administration a naval 'Krupp's' and the greatest arsenal in the whole world."

Borga.

A GREY, northern day devoid of all sunshine; a forbidding, rock-bound coast lost in a depressing mist; a flat, oily sea, as threatening to the mariner as the mounting hillocks of storm-swept water; a dull sense of hopelessness prevailing upon the still air. All these things marked the approach to Borga, for Nature was in a repellant mood, a thing of repugnance, of distrust and fear.

A long, low craft was approaching the gaping jaws which marked the entrance to the heart of the island somewhere away in the distance, lost in the grey mists which seemed to envelop the whole land.

The deck was narrow, and guarded by a simple surrounding of low rails. Amidships was a curious construction which was at once the support of the periscope, the conning-tower, and the entrance to the interior of the vessel. Dotted about the deck were several sealed hatchways and the sheen of glassed skylights. The whole thing was coloured to match the surrounding grey-green waters.

Two uniformed figures were standing for'ard in the bows. One of them was beating the air with twin flags, one in each hand. The other stood by contemplating the book in his hand, and at intervals scanning the repellent shore through a pair of binoculars.

Presently the signaller spoke.

"One, six, four, seven, nine, three, two," he said, reciting the cumerals in German with the certainty of familiarity.

"One, six, four, seven, nine, three, two, it is," replied the observer in a similar, ill-spoken tongue. "That's 'proceed,'" he added, referring to his book.

Forthwith the signaller produced a pocket telephone connected with the conning-tower by a long insulated "flex," and spoke over it. A moment later the throb of engines made itself felt, and in response the spume broke on the vessel's cut-water and left a frothing wake astern.

The vessel passed the mist-hooded granite headlands. It left them behind, and itself became engulfed in the grey threat lying between the overshadowing heights towering upwards nearly five hundred feet towards the leaden sky.

The two men on deck gave no heed to their immediate surroundings. They were men of the sea, hard and unimaginative. They were concerned only with the safety of the vessel under them. They would drive her into the very gates of hell if such were their orders. But they would avoid, with all their skill, the pitfalls by the way. They knew that the secrets of this gloomy abode were many, as many perhaps as those of the very Hades they would have been willing enough to face. They knew, too, that those secrets, just as the secrets of the other place, were calculated to destroy them if they diverged one iota from the laws which governed the place. So they worked exactly, and took no chances.

The channel quickly began to narrow. The vast cliffs drew in upon them in their overpowering might. The barren shores were visible to the naked eye, and the white line of heavy surf boomed and boomed again in its incessant attack upon the grim walls. Higher up small patches of pine trees clung desperately to insecure root-holds, like the intrepid Alpini seeking to scale impossible heights.

A few minutes passed, and a boat, a small petrol-driven vessel, like some cockleshell amidst its tremendous surroundings, shot out from the shore and raced towards them. The patrol boat drew alongside. Two men, amidships, in oilskins, held a brief conversation with those on board the intruder. Then their vessel was passed ahead, and the bigger craft was left to amble leisurely along in its wake.

The cliffs had closed down till less than half a mile of water divided them. The narrow strip of leaden sky above looked pinched between them. For a mile and more ahead there was no change. The narrow passage, with its racing tide, was full of hidden dangers, not the least amongst which being a crowded minefield which lined either side of the channel.

As the journey proceeded the gloom increased. Added to the natural mists, the atmosphere took on a yellow tint, which suggested an overhanging pall of smoke. There was no joy in the aspect anywhere.

The end of the passage came at last, and the pilot boat dropped astern. Its work was finished, and it raced back to its watching post.

Now a complete change came over the scene. But it was scarcely a change for the better. It was only that Nature, having done her worst, left the rest in the safe hands of human ingenuity.

The frowning cliffs abandoned their threat. They ended as abruptly as they had arisen out of the sea. They fell back on either hand, carrying the shore with them, and merged into a mist-crowned hinterland of dark woods and wide ravines, with a wide-stretching foreshore, upon which was built a great city, entirely surrounding what had developed into a miniature land-locked sea.

Nature had certainly left her incomplete effort in capable hands. Whatever beauty a brilliant sunshine, accompanied by a smart breeze, might have discovered upon the inhospitable shores of Borga in their pristine state, man's hand had contrived to destroy it. The whole prospect was sordid, uncouth, and suggested something of a nether-world of lugubrious fancy. All that could be said for it was the suggestion of feverish industry on every hand. The buildings looked all unfinished, yet they were in full work under a great strain of pressure. Borga had been built in a hurry, and all connected with it suggested only haste and industry.

There were no public buildings of classic model. There were no roads and avenues beautified by Nature's decorations. Just alleys and thoroughfares there were, and only sufficiently paved for the needs of the work in hand. The quays and docks were solid—only. The great machine shops, staring-eyed and badly angular, suggested only the barest necessity. And though their hundreds of floors sheltered thousands of human workers and acres of elaborate machinery, not even a cornice or coping, or variation of brickwork had been permitted to make sightly a structure purely for utilitarian purposes. The slipways at the water's edge, and the gaunt steel skeletons they contained, were merely slipways, without other pretensions. A thousand smoke stacks belched out of their fetid bowels an endless flow of yellow, sulphurous smoke upon an already overladen atmosphere. They stood up like the teeth of a broken comb, and added to the sordidness of the picture.

A faint relief might have been found for the primitive mind in the numberless blast-furnaces to be detected on almost every hand by their shooting tongues of flame. Like all else in Borga, they never ceased from their efforts. Theirs it was to give birth to an everlasting stream of molten metal with which to fill the crudely-wrought sand moulds for the containing of pig-iron. The rolling mills, too, might have been not without effect. Those cavernous worlds of incessant clamour rolled the hours and days away, and took no count but of the output from their soulless wombs. The homes of the deep-noted steam hammers, and the fierce puddling furnaces, where men, bare to the skin except for a loin-cloth, with greased bodies, endure under showers of flying sparks and a heat which no other living creature would face. These sights were perhaps not without inspiration. But the sordidness of it all, its crudity, its suggestion of hideous life were on every hand; in the shrieking locomotives, with their tails of laden, protesting trucks; in the beer-drinking booths; in the vast heaps of rubbish and waste lying about in every direction; even to the almost bestial type of man whose brain and muscle made such a waste of industry possible.

What Nature had left unfinished man had surely completed for her. Borga was repellent. Its life was ugly. But ugliest of all was its purpose.

Essen had been the greatest arsenal of all time. But since the birth and maturity of Borga it had become as a village compared to a capital city. Borga was the mechanical soul of an empire. It was the iron heart of an armoured giant, upon which had been wantonly lavished all the mentality and spiritual force of a nation bankrupt in every other human feeling.

The incoming vessel moved swiftly. Ahead lay a grey breakwater, which formed one wall of a small harbour. An open channel clear of all shipping indicated itsof his power. He desired this man's perpurpose. It was obviously the official landing-place. However, if the channel remained clear it was lined on either side by a swarm of naval craft, much of which was still in the hands of artificers; for here, no less than ashore, the din of construction was going on, and the busy hive remained true to its purpose.

The men on deck remained indifferent to their surroundings. Familiarity left them free to give undivided attention to their work. So the boat glided silently in between the pierheads, and in five minutes was lying against the landing-stage, with a gangway run aboard.

Two men emerged from the conning-tower and stepped ashore, where a small group of uniformed officers were waiting to receive them. Prince Stanislaus von Hertzwohl led the way, followed by a younger man, whose face was full of a keen intelligence, while his dark eyes were those of a dreamer. Both were dressed in the uniform of German naval officers, a uniform which particularly seemed to suit the younger man's fair hair.

But the Prince in Borga was a different man from the inventor displaying his models. Here he was an autocrat—an all-powerful, high officer in the work of the place. Therefore, with a cold acknowledgment of the salute of the junior officers, he passed them by, and stepped up to a man of elevated military rank, who, in the haughty aloofness of his position, was standing well apart from the others.

The Prince addressed him with a cold sort of familiarity.

"Ha, Von Salzinger," he cried, "but you are a troublesome people here. You give us no peace. We are called to straighten out the muddles of Borga when our time can be ill spared from our workshops. Let me present my nephew, who is responsible for this damnation light. Herr Leder von Bersac—the military governor of Borga, Captain-General von Salzinger."

The two men acknowledged the presentation, and their eyes met in a steady, keen regard. Then the Prince went on——

"What is it, this light? Have your engineers no thoughts in their heads but beer, or is it that they, like the asses, have grown long ears? Come, we will go at once. You can dismiss your ceremonial," he went on, indicating the group of officers. "I have no time for that. I am an engineer, as is my nephew. Besides, I must leave here within the hour. I must be in Berlin within two days and return to my works first. So——"

"Certainly, Excellency," replied the Captain-General, unbending before the man whom he believed through his genius to be the most powerful influence in the country at the moment. "But I think the fault is not with us—this time. No doubt Herr von Bersac will be able to set the matter right. But an hour is short."

"Ach, so," cried the Prince, with irritation. "Then do not delay. Lead us to the—place."

Herr von Bersac, watching the scene with his dreamy eyes, noted the attitude of the two men towards each other. His uncle's manner was something of a surprise to him. Nor could he help but realise the other's almost slavish deference, as, in response to the older man's order, he hastily moved off shorewards.

The Governor was a typical Teuton. The broad, square back of his head surmounted a thick, fleshy neck. His blue eyes were deeply set in puffy sockets. His cheeks were full, and the chin, below his bristling moustache, was square and strong. His whole appearance in his brilliant uniform was of cubist inspiration, and, in spite of his high rank and the suggestion of grey about the temples of his close-cropped head, he could not have been more than midway between thirty and forty. These things Herr von Bersac noted with almost unnecessary interest in spite of his abstracted air.

But Herr von Bersac had not had a monopoly of observation. While the Prince had been talking the military governor's small, quick eyes had not been idle. He had taken the nephew's measure to the last inch of his great height. Such observation was his habit as well as his duty. His position in the world's greatest secret arsenal demanded that every visitor must be regarded as a possible enemy until a due examination of his credentials proved him otherwise.

The Prince talked as they made their way to an execrable road by crossing a narrow-gauge railway. They skirted piles of debris almost as high as some of the adjoining buildings. And the general impression left was one of carelessness for anything but the work going on.

"This place is the worst constructed in the world," he declared, as he stubbed a toe against a pile of broken concrete. "There is no system in it. Where is the system for which we Germans are noted? It is gone, with many other things, since the war. We think so hard for the downfall of our enemies that we have no time for all that system which has made our people the greatest in the world. Ach! I hate Borga. I hate it more every time I make my visit."

Von Salzinger laughed in his heavy way.

"Ah, Excellency," he said, "the war has taught us many things. We thought we knew it all. Through that very system which was so great we wasted much money and many years, for our enemies achieved almost all which we had in less than two years. Now we work against time. Our object now is no longer system, but result."

"I am glad," observed the Prince with some acerbity. "You will understand then why I can give you only an hour."

"Yes, Excellency," deferred the other.

He had no desire to add to his visitor's obvious ill-humour. And there were other reasons for his attitude than the mere fear sonal favour. When war broke out in 1914, before the Prince had risen to his present power, he, Von Salzinger, had been brought into contact with his daughter, Valita von Hertzwohl, in the work of the Secret Service. It had fallen to his lot to endeavour to utilise her in his country's service. That his efforts had failed was not his only disaster, for, failing to enlist her co-operation, he had achieved her displeasure with himself. And her displeasure had disturbed him more than the other. He had fallen a victim to her charms in a manner which made her displeasure something of a tragedy to his vanity. But he was as vain as he was persevering, and with him effort was a continuous process and not spasmodic.

The Prince hurried him through the wilderness of industry, and the haughty military governor lost much of his dignity in the scurry and in his effort to pay deferential attention to his visitor's incessant complaint. An overwhelming clanging of machinery, intensified by the dull, thunderous boom of adjacent steam-hammers and the machine-gun rattle of the riveting hammers, made talk almost impossible.

Herr von Bersac no longer displayed the least interest in his companions. Since he had dropped behind them, and was safe from Von Salzinger's observation, the dreaming had passed out of his dark eyes. They were alight with a keen interest, an interest almost excited, as the wonders of the place revealed themselves to him. But the works and their busy life had less effect than other things. His whole mind seemed to be absorbed in the direction of the water and the numberless naval craft lying at their moorings. And out of all these his searching eyes selected one type, a type he could not miss, a type which seemed to be prevailing.

One of them lay so near inshore that he could observe its every detail of outward construction. It was a curious, ugly vessel of strangely vicious type. He recognised it at once as of the submersible pattern of the vessel he had arrived at Borga in. But it was so huge. It was heavily armoured as it lay there in light draught high out of water, and on its deck, in place of the simple conning-tower and surmounting periscope, there was a central armoured turret, while fore and aft of this two other turrets bristled, each with a pair of 12-inch guns. He had no time for a closer inspection as he was hurried along, but he made a mental note that the vessel was a submarine Dreadnought, and that there were nearly fifty other such vessels lying about at their moorings.

He seemed fearful of concentrating his observation too long in any one direction. A furtive backward glance from the Governor promptly diverted his attention. It almost seemed that he had no desire to invite Captain-General von Salzinger's regard. No doubt he felt that, though his uncle's nephew, he was still only admitted to Borga on sufferance. Finally they approached a high-walled enclosure, with closed gates and a line of sentries guarding its entrance. Immediately he became absorbed in the German characters of the large printed notice on the gates. The notice was to the effect that all entrance to this place without a Governor's permit was "verboten."

He became alert and watchful. Doubtless being the engineer responsible for the success of the new U-rays lamp, he felt that he must no longer permit his interest to wander. He watched the square figure of the military governor as he took the sentry's salute. He observed the junior officer, who promptly threw open one of the massive gates. Then his whole attention became absorbed in what he beheld as, with his companion, he passed within the enclosure.

It was a large dock. And moored at each of its three sides was a submarine Dreadnought of even greater dimensions than the one he had seen mounting 12-inch guns.

The Prince turned to him.

"This, my Leder, is the place where we deal with the things the secret of which the world will never know but the effects of which one day our enemies will learn to dread."

He laughed with the satisfaction of anticipated triumph. Then, as Leder von Bersac grunted out some unintelligible acquiescence, he turned to the military governor with a shrug.

"Ach, what will you?" he cried, in apparent disgust. "He has no delight, no appreciation for these things. He will think all day. He will work in his light-rooms till he is nearly blind. All for the destruction of our enemies. But joy? He does not know it. If you tell him his work has slain a million of the enemy he will say he can make it kill more. Himmel! Such joy!"

Ludwig von Salzinger surveyed this enthusiastic product with curious eyes. But he offered no comment, and the Prince hurried towards the gangway, and led the way aboard the nearest vessel.

At the steel doorway of the armoured conning-tower he paused. His whole manner abruptly changed to one of definite command.

"If there should be a defect we will have the light unshipped and take it back with us, Leder," he said decidedly. "You cannot work in the pandemonium of Borga. It is only fit for the Captain-General's artillerymen, who have ears of leather and brains of mud." Then he turned upon Von Salzinger in a manner that permitted no doubt of his purpose. "You doubtless have more pressing duties, Herr Captain-General. Please do not consider us. Our work is technical, and will have but little interest for you. Besides, my dear Leder may have to examine those secrets of the U-rays which even your chief engineer is not admitted to. I thank you for conducting us hither. You will leave word for our safe departure at the gates."

His dismissal came as a shock to Von Salzinger. But more than anything his vanity was shocked. To feel that this man had the power to dismiss him, here in Borga, as he, Von Salzinger, might dismiss one of his junior officers, was infinitely galling. But even more intensely galling was the thought that this boor of a nephew could calmly move about in Borga, penetrate its most secret workshops, and probe the secrets which lay therein, while he—he, the military governor—was ordered about his business.

There was no help for it. Prince von Hertzwohl had given the order, and he must obey as though the order had issued from the lips of the All High War Lord. He bowed a short, square resentful bow, and stood aside to allow Von Bersac to enter the conning-tower. But the glance which followed the tall, athletic form of the engineer was no friendly one.

He must obey orders. Well, so must everybody who entered Borga—unless they were of higher rank than the military governor. This young man could at least be put to the indignity of the inquisitorial process of his officials. And he knew how unpleasant their efforts could be made. He promised himself this trifling satisfaction at least—when the Prince chanced to be out of the way. It was certainly his duty that this young man should go through the customary process which all visitors at Borga were submitted to.

He left the deck of the dreadnought as the Prince and his protégé vanished down the steel companion-way, and passed out of the docks. Nor did he neglect to give the necessary orders for his visitors' departure. After that, however, he went straight to his headquarters.

Meanwhile the Prince, without the least hesitation, led his companion along the steel passages, past the maze of machinery which formed the bowels of the dreadnought. At the extreme peak of the vessel was situated the light-room of the U-rays, where they found four engineers at work.

The men saluted and stood by when they realised the identity of their visitors, and the work of examining the mechanism of the wonderful new submarine light at once began.

Von Bersac took small enough part in it. The Prince at once became the engineer. The skill and deftness and the knowledge he displayed were incomparable. He talked the whole time he was examining, finding fault here, praising there, and all his talk was just addressed to his nephew, as though he were the final authority. Von Bersac remained the unenthusiastic creature he had appeared before Von Salzinger, and kept to his attitude of disjointed grunts. But his eyes were alert and apparently comprehending, and when, in imitation of the other, he examined any detail, there was a disarming conviction about all his movements. Finally they tested the light, and after a number of tests the Prince threw up his hands in a gesture of almost ludicrous despair.

"Ach, Leder," he cried, "it is not the fault of these good fellows. It is yours—yours and mine. It is a month's delay at least, is it not so?"

Von Bersac silently acquiesced.

"A month of most valuable time," the Prince went on. "See here," he cried, and went off into a world of technicalities beyond even the comprehension of the skilled engineers present. "It is to be regretted," he finished up despairingly. "It must be taken down and sent back to us. But these, these"—he laid his hands on two portions of the delicate mechanism enclosed in polished brass cylinders, through which the insulated cables passed—"we will take these with us. They can be trusted in no other hands." He turned to the chief engineer. "Take these out without delay. Herr von Bersac will wait for them and convey them to my ship. There will be no difficulty. Sever the cables here and here," he added, indicating spots which the engineer chalked where he was to cut them. "Do not let anyone handle them when they are down, Leder. Bring them yourself."

The tall figure of the Prince departed, and Leder von Bersac remained while the engineers carried out the work.

Another instalment of this remarkable story will appear next week. Don't miss it.

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LATEST FROM LONDON.

MR CHURCHILL AND THE MINISTRY.

DAYLIGHT AIR RAIDS.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

GERMANY'S determination to sink at sight anything that comes within the radius of her submarines on the high seas is sufficiently indicated by the torpedoing announced to-day of a flotilla of seven Dutch merchant vessels.

Our own Admiralty seems to have been in no way to blame for what has occurred. It is officially announced that no instructions as to routes were either asked for or given by the British Admiralty.

The fact that the boats were bound from and to neutral ports emphasises the piratical policy to which Germany has committed herself.

What has occurred will not tend to improve the already somewhat strained relations existing between Holland and Germany. It may be assumed that energetic representations will be made from the Hague, but it is idle to speculate whether the Dutch Government under pressure of public feeling will carry its resentment even further.

Sale of Neutral Ships Prohibited.

When Lord Curzon made his statement in the House of Lords a week or two ago on the measures which are being taken to meet the submarine menace he mentioned that whenever possible our merchant tonnage will be augmented by the purchase of neutral vessels.

It was remarked in this column last week that such purchases were likely to be facilitated by the terrors of the blockade which the Germans are seeking to establish, since neutral shippers would probably prefer to sell rather than allow their boats to go rusty in dock.

Theoretically this seemed a commonsense deduction, but in point of practice the Shipping Controller, I am told, is finding it easier to charter neutral boats than to purchase them outright. The explanation is that the Governments of several of the neutral states have passed legislation forbidding the sale of ships to foreign Powers except under special permit.

Their decision in this particular is not in any sense dictated by enmity towards Great Britain. It is simply an after-war precaution, designel to prevent the carrying trade of the world from slipping into the hands of one or two Powers.

Doom of the German Dugout.

Whatever else our trench raids may have accomplished, they have sounded the doom of the German dugouts.

All accounts agree that the enemy are finding these elaborate subterranean cellars veritable death-traps. When constructed at sufficient depth they unquestionably afford protection from our shell fire, though prisoners state that there has been an appalling death-roll on the German side through men being buried alive.

In the case of a successful trench raid there is no escape, except by surrender, for the men who are caught lurking underground. What happens was graphically illustrated by the instructions I heard a sergeant giving to a bombing party going through its course of training.

"If they don't come out fling a bomb in amongst them," he said, "and when you hear them swear let fly with another one. Then there ought to be silence, and it's just as well to give them a third to make sure." Truly, as Mr Lloyd George said, war is a grim thing.

The Churchill Rumour.

Mr Churchill's personal triumph in the House of Commons when he spoke on the navy estimates, coupled with the graceful compliments he paid to all and sundry and Mr Balfour, have given rise to a report that Mr Lloyd George is only waiting for a favourable opportunity to bring his old friend and colleague once again into the Government.

You never know what importance to attach to these stories. During the last few days there have even been suggestions of changes in the Government which might bring Mr Asquith himself back into the Ministry in the roll of Lord Chancellor.

The Churchill rumour has a greater element of probability, for a vacancy is said to be impending in the Government which would certainly afford scope for Mr Churchill's qualities of pushfulness and organising skill.

Daylight Raids in Future.

London seems to have quite made up its mind that it is not going to experience any more Zepppelin raids. It may suffer rude disillusionment, but there is certainly great confidence in the effectiveness of the air defences that the authorities have established.

The impression is that aerial attacks in the future are likely to take the form of daylight raids. We had one experience of this last summer, and it was not a great success from the raider's point of view.

The aeroplane flew at a great height in order to escape attention from anti-aircraft guns, with the result that even by daylight it was unable to hit the building which appeared to be its objective. It was more by good luck than good management perhaps that this particular aeroplane was brought down by the French on the other side of the Channel on its return journey.

But though daylight raids are practicable, it is some consolation to know that aeroplanes cannot carry bombs of the same destructive character as Zeppelins. Count Zeppelin's night birds, as the Germans call them, are seemingly being employed more and more for naval observation work in the North Sea, and their utility in this respect has been shown to be very great indeed.

RIDDING THE SEAS OF THE U BOATS.

THE WISDOM OF KEEPING THE HUNS IN THE DARK AS TO THEIR LOSSES.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

SIR EDWARD CARSON made his first important speech as First Lord of the Admiralty on Wednesday evening. The speech was a business-like exposition of the naval situation. On all hands Sir Edward is commended for his lucidity, frankness, and tone of sane courageousness.

The submarine menace naturally came in for a large share of attention, and, while paying due tribute to the weight and venom of the enemy's attack on shipping, the First Lord laid proper emphasis on the more favourable side of matters.

The administrative changes made at the Admiralty at the end of last year were, of course, mentioned, and Sir Edward Carson congratulated the nation on having so experienced an officer as Sir John Jellicoe in the position of First Sea Lord. We will all agree, I think, that since Sir John boarded the "stone frigate" in Whitehall, our naval policy has displayed a more enterprising and progressive spirit. At sea, the First Lord pointed out, we were equally fortunate in having the supreme command vested in Sir David Beatty, an officer in whose vigour and ability the Fleet and the nation have every confidence.

On the question of German blockade versus British blockade, Sir Edward Carson presented some figures demonstrating which is the more effective system of the two. Last year we examined on the high seas or in harbour 15,158 vessels, while, since the beginning of the war, the total is 25,874 ships examined. Were we waging warfare on the German system, it looks as if we at least had ten thousand opportunities of sinking ships at sight on the high seas.

Perhaps it will excite intense wonder in the Hunnish heart why the British Navy has never indulged in the illicit delights of murdering neutrals right and left. But "the freedom of the seas" according to British ideas is fortunately different from the German conception. One of Nelson's defeated opponents wrote to the great British admiral—"Your . . . conduct has sufficiently shown that humanity is always the companion of true valour," and the same tribute can be applied to our Navy to-day.

The command of the seas, as utilised for Allied purposes, was exemplified by some colossal figures, showing the totals of the sea-borne troops and supplies. We have transported by sea no less than nine million soldiers, over nine million tons of stores and explosives, a million sick and wounded, another million of horses and mules, and over forty-seven million gallons of petrol fuel!

One would like to be able to write down the corresponding figures on the enemy's side, but, unfortunately, we possess no details. While we use the oceans Germany only has the Baltic at her command, and it is improbable she has transported even a tenth of these figures in that sea. When we add the imports of food, industrial materials, &c., to the above figures for purely military service, we can understand how well deserved was the tribute paid by the First Lord to the war services of our Mercantile Marine.

The Bark Worse than the Bite.

We can now devote our attention to the main thesis of Sir Edward Carson's speech dealing with the submarine question. Up to last Thursday morning we had no correct ideas of proportion. Every day we were presented with a list of shipping calamities, which occasionally appeared to be very formidable and serious.

During the first eighteen days of this month 134 vessels were destroyed, aggregating 304,598 tons. Taken by itself this sum appears to be rather alarming, despite the fact that it includes vessels of under 1000 tons. But we are now informed that within the same period 6000 vessels entered British ports and nearly an equal number of ships left our harbours, while the number of ships within the danger zone at any given moment is about 3000.

It must be noticed that, almost simultaneously with Sir Edward Carson's speech, statistics similar to these were issued from the British Embassies in neutral countries, and had a most welcome and reassuring effect. In Washington the period of reckoning was taken at the first fourteen days of February instead of eighteen, and a commentary was given, pointing out that the enemy had only succeeded in sinking less than one per cent. of the vessels which entered or left British harbours.

Non-belligerent shipping has been rather panic-stricken by the fearful threats of the German Blockade Note, so this way of restoring confidence by presenting facts to neutral countries is a very commendable practice. It demonstrates that at the outset of the piracy campaign, when the Huns would make every effort at terrorism, Germany's actual bite is far less terrible than the bark.

We are also promised that, in future, periodic summaries will be published giving the number of mercantile vessels entering and leaving our ports, a correct presentation of shipping losses, and a record of vessels attacked.

Up to the present the daily published list of vessels destroyed has been rather disordered. It has been supposed that the casualties represented covered those of the preceding day, but often losses of old standing were drawn into the totals. Again, trawlers and small ships engaged in coastal traffic were counted in the grand total. These ships, although performing useful work, should not be reckoned with vessels engaged in foreign trade.

Sir Edward Carson directly contradicted the idea that there had been any attempt to hush up our mercantile casualties. It is as well we have this assurance, because I was told, in all sincerity, last month, that only half the number of ships destroyed were allowed to be reported in the press.

> The situation is rather the other way round, for, by including the total tonnages for sunken fishing craft and small coastal trading vessels, an exaggerated idea has been given of the situation.

The enemy purposely uses misleading statistics of this nature, for the record of U boat warfare published in the German naval annual Taschenbuch der Kriegsflotten counts in the most insignificant craft, besides deliberately adding in torpedoed, but unsunken, vessels which subsequently reached port.

Leaving the Huns in the Dark.

Sir Edward Carson gave an adequate reply to those critics who clamoured for the revelation of how many U boats had been destroyed. It was urged the Germans themselves must know how many of their submarines were destroyed, so a revelation of the total would add nothing to the enemy's knowledge.

As has been pointed out before, the enemy does not know his total losses at any given moment, for so long as there are U boats at sea, there is always the chance some will have ceased to exist. If Germany called all her submarines into port on one day, and kept them there a fortnight, she could compute her losses. But with boats coming in from cruises and going out to sea every week it is impossible for the enemy to check his forces and discover losses.

The German Admiralty probably knows how many U boats have been sunk up to the end of December, or possibly the middle of January, but certainly not at the present moment. On the only occasion that the enemy has voluntarily admitted a submarine loss, he said the boat was long overdue at her base. This shows that the enemy cannot reckon on a boat being extinct, or not until some considerable time has elapsed. If she is a fortnight overdue, she must be reckoned among the missing, so casualties can only be made up to a date fourteen days or so back.

> It is wise to leave our opponents in the dark as to the day and locality when his underwater craft met their fates. If we published either detail, the enemy might be provided with information for locating "danger zones." Such unhealthy areas would, of course, be avoided by subsequent U boats.

The Hun must also be left guessing as to the means by which any boat met its end, for, as we provide antidotes against the submarines, the enemy can reply with new and improved craft impervious to our retaliatory methods. The German Admiralty can only mark a vessel down as "missing," but the causes of loss cannot be distinguished between accident and design. On the accidental side, you have "wrecking," as for instance, the ramming of a submerged derelict or rock by a U boat, grounding, collision with mines, or the swamping of the boat with open hatches.

As for design, you have the whole gamut of British antidotes to choose from. Sir Edward Carson has pointed out there is no sovereign remedy, but we have to rely on a multitude of expedients for parrying the U boat flotillas. Destroyers, trawlers, drifters, motor launches, and aero-craft, employing gun, torpedo, mine and bomb all take part in the game, which is open to all-comers, for the destroyers of the U boat can be reckoned from the Dreadnought downwards.

The enemy must not know which of our expedients are taking the heaviest toll of submarines, for they can use our methods against our own boats. All practicable inventions are added after passing tests and the Anti-Submarine Department of the Admiralty works in alliance with the Inventions Board under Sir John Fisher. And yet people ask if anything is being done to tackle the German submarine question!

Excellent Work.

The choice morsel of the First Lord's speech was the record of the forty encounters in eighteen days with U boats. This is excellent work, and exceeds all previous estimates. The First Lord cited the instances to illustrate the uncertainty of discovering a German "unterseebootse's" demise. One U boat was captured, another was sunk, but the remainder ranged from the "highly probable" to the "highly doubtful."

Still, if one quarter of the attacks were successful, the destruction of nine or ten U boats in eighteen days should swamp Germany's efforts to build new boats for balancing her losses, and keeping the submarine force at a fixed total. While Sir Edward Carson was giving these details to the House Bethmann Hollweg was announcing that no German submarine had been sunk or destroyed since the beginning of the blockade! We can prove the German Chancellor to be a trifler with the truth, because we have in our possession one captured U boat, let alone those possibly destroyed.

> It is perfectly well known now that practically the whole of the original German submarine flotilla existing in August, 1914, has been destroyed. A Swiss journal announced lately that the total German submarine losses amounted to 115 boats, while the Austro-Hungarian Navy had sustained thirteen casualties. These estimates are probably fairly close to actuality.

Our Admiralty's Secret.

It is unfortunate that space prevents adequate treatment of the remarkable statements concerning the German Navy recently published in the Dutch Telegraaf, and based on an interview with a German naval deserter. It was one of the most informative articles that have been published within the past six months.

This German naval deserter gives a correct idea of all incidents he personally witnessed or took part in, but his hearsay evidence is coloured by his own ideas.

> The real touchstone is that he casually refers to one matter, perfectly well known to the German Navy, but which is withheld in secrecy from public knowledge by our own Admiralty. No indication may be given of this key in his narrative, but it is not an incident unfavourable to ourselves.

It is worth while taking this man's observations and testing their accuracy by comparison with our own fund of knowledge.

On August 19 last, he says, he was on board the German Dreadnought Grosser Kurfurst, a unit of a squadron composed of the super-Dreadnought Bayern, the Dreadnought Markgraf, and the battle-cruisers Moltke and Von Der Tann. These vessels succeeded in getting near our coast, but, being warned by a Zeppelin of the British Fleet's approach, they promptly retired. Sir John Jellicoe has publicly stated that on this day the enemy's ships got "within measurable distance" of our shores.

The Markgraf, Grosser Kurfurst, and Bayern left port on August 27 to search for a crippled Zeppelin, but without success. "It repeatedly happened that Zeppelins, destroyers, and submarines were lost, but these losses were never reported, because they occurred so frequently." More probably they are not made known because the German naval authorities fear to reveal the truth. But this statement is in the main correct.

> Our policy of not revealing submarine casualties to the enemy is also pursued in the case of Zeppelins. The revealed losses of hostile dirigible airships does not cover the whole field of the casualties we have inflicted on the enemy.

"Submarine building and repairing proceeds night and day." It naturally must if the enemy has any hope of keeping pace with his losses. The deserter estimated that Germany has 200 submarines in continual service out of a total of 600 boats. This is wildly exaggerated. Germany may have 150 to 200 boats at present, half of which are small coastal craft, while probably only 50 to 70 can be kept continually in service.

"Many accidents occur, even during the trials of new boats, and it often happens that a submarine submerges for ever in its trials in port." It looks as if quickly-trained U boat crews do sometimes push the wrong button or pull the wrong lever! The latest U boats, he says, are nearly 200 feet long, but this is not so, for, since January, 1915, U boats have been seen at sea measuring 200 to 240 feet in length. "The new boats carry three guns of 3.4 in. calibre, while the very latest have a single 5.9 in. gun." The three 3.4 in. armament is quite possible, but unless the 5.9 was a short-calibre gun, one hardly sees how it could be mounted unless in a boat of exceptional size.

Here is a little spicy revelation. "It is generally known that a German submarine once torpedoed one of her own ships, but the matter was kept as secret as possible." A similar incident has been heard of before, but the torpedo missed the target.

The German bluejacket deserted for the complex reason that he was starving and fed up. Food for six months had been abominable, and when his Sunday dinner came down to macaroni with plums he decided to make a run for the Dutch frontier.

The most interesting part of the whole narrative is the information it contains about new German ships, intelligence which I know, by personal experience, is extremely hard to come by. The German bluejacket talks about the Bayern being at sea on August 19 last, but she was reported to have been only launchd in the first week of last November!

A new battleship Baden is completing. This vessel and the Bayern are probably units of the "Ersatz Worth" class, of which three were building in 1914 as the Ersatz Worth, "T," and Ers Kaiser Friedrich III. They have probably been named Bayern, Baden, and Saschen or Wurtenburg. All are more or less copies of our Queen Elizabeth.

The Hindenburg is reported to still be incomplete, though she was begun in July, 1913. This huge Hunnish battle-cruiser was also said to have been docked for trials at Kiel last June. A new Emden is being built, and the sunken light cruiser Karlsruhe (another famous raider) is now replaced by a new ship bearing the same name. An Ersatz Blucher, or ship "to replace" (Ersatz) the sunken Blucher is being built. The Derfflinger, which got badly hammered at Jutland, is in service again.

"German naval construction is limited to battle-cruisers and submarines, because it is in these two classes that the severest losses have been sustaind." But no reference is made to the large number of destroyers and mining vessels the enemy has built. However, taken all round, this account contains so much novel information that I think I have been justified in giving it a wider publicity.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

A Costly Victory.

While applauding the pluck of a New York girl who routed a masher by hurling two soft-boiled eggs at him, wasn't it rather a costly victory.—Washington Post.

Falling!

Skilful and cunning manipulation and manœuvring has served to prop up the Hohenzollern edifice till now, but the walls are cracking, and the demolition is certain. —The Weekly News.

An Anomalous Word.

Pacifist is an anomalous word, for fist is the last thing an exponent of this philosophy would resort to. Pacifier is more accurate. —Baltimore American.

The Hun Terms.

The opening paragraph in the future peace terms must read—"England cedes Gibraltar to Spain, Malta to Austria, Cyprus, the Suez Canal, and Egypt to Turkey." The second paragraph must read— "Belfort is ceded to Germany."—Germania.

Attack On the Labour Party.

Examine any ground of weakness in our democracy, and you come upon some incapacity of the Labour party, as it is manned to-day, to stand the smallest test of steadfastness in thought or action. They yield to the lure of office; to a cry; to a threat; to a press stampede. Take Mr Henderson's speech in the House of Commons on the Means of Repudiating a Pledge, and add it to the scrap-heap to which the German Chancellor made the first handsome contribution when he tore the Belgian Treaty in twain.—The Nation.

Lord Fisher—The Autocrat.

The navy's objection to Lord Fisher's return to Whitehall is not merely that he has been famed for the creation of discord. The chief vice of the Fisher system was this. The First Sea Lord was to be an autocrat. He was surrounded by advisers, Controller, Director of Naval Ordnance, &c.; each of whom was an autocrat, too, so long, of course, as he did not interfere with the major autocracy of his chief. It could only continue by the suppression of all independent thinking in the navy.—Mr Arthur Pollen, in Land and Water.

Messrs M'Kenna and Runciman.

What stimulus or help these politicians are capable of lending the Government it defies our wits to imagine. They were two of the heaviest drags on the action of the last Government; they brought down a far better man than either of themselves. . . . It entirely depends on the conduct of the Rump in Opposition whether there will be a general election soon; if it proves to be required, and if it eliminates some of the more conspicuously useless "advisers of the Government," their departure will not shake the Empire.—The Outlook.

All Sorts of Tales.

For the moment all Britain is anxious about the efforts of the navy in combating the submarine menace. Rumour is rife. We hear all sorts of tales about the enterprise and resourcefulness of the navy. A few encouraging and hopeful remarks have percolated through Parliament. And that is all! The official silence is magnificent. Nothing can penetrate it. But one of these days the whole story will be given by Admiral Sir David Beatty or some other high authority to a newspaper man from some obscure South American Republic. We are, indeed, a great people!—The National Weekly.

New and Great Armies Required.

To kill the Germans before they kill us the nation will have to cut down its creature consolations by, at the least, the amount the Prime Minister has now decided on. It will have to overhaul and rearrange the whole body of its effective home labour. It will have to fit and send out to the one and only ground where a decision can be taken not merely new divisions, or even new corps, but new and great armies. These are not rash speculations, nor are they private opinions—they are the considered conclusions of authority.—Saturday Review.

One View of the Premier's Methods.

Theoretically we seem to be governed by Mr George and anyone he may meet at a club. The Premier will make the acquaintance of an eminent greengrocer, and make him lord of every green and growing thing on this island. He will encounter a successful tailor, who will thus in a transcendental manner pass into the possession of all our trousers. These men are not elected by anybody; they do not inherit anything; they are merely loosely attached to Mr George; they might be his partners or his creditors or his long-lost brothers.—The New Witness.

What Must Be Done.

Our islands are too small and too thickly populated to grow all our food supplies, but we can and must, through methods of intensive cultivation and the payment of subsidies to agriculture in some form or other, greatly diminish the risks of ever again becoming a beleaguered city. We must strive to get to a point where being cut off from oversea supplies for, say, six months, or even a year, would merely mean shortage, and not the horrors of actual starvation. Till we have reached that point, we shall, even if we overcome the immediate submarine peril, be always at the mercy of some new invention, whether by sea or air, for the rapid destruction of the mercantile marine.—The Spectator.

ALLIES' MOST CRITICAL HOURS.

GERMANY PLANNING TO SECURE A DRAWN VERDICT.

BY GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

PEOPLE who endeavour to follow the varying fortunes of the war have during the past few days had their minds fully occupied with excitements nearer home which may or may not be destined to have effect on the course of future events.

Most people have given up trying to gauge the length of time the war is likely to last. Ministers talk of "victory this year," but, as Sir Douglas Haig sagely reminded us, "victory this year" is not necessarily synonymous with "peace this year."

But while this is generally recognised, very few people are prepared to accept the gloomy vista of an unlimited duration of the struggle such as that which Mr Winston Churchill held up in the House of Commons. The member for Dundee pointed out that up to the present the war has been going on in a crescendo of ever-increasing effort. A time must come, and perhaps has already come, when all the belligerents would reach the climax of their efforts.

Mr Churchill seems to think that even this may not mark the beginning of the end, and that thereafter the war might be carried on by more or less crippled Powers on a declining scale of fury and effort. This theory is more or less based on the assumption that there is at present a terrible equipoise of power in Europe—an equipoise of power which the member for Dundee hastened to point out would instantly be disturbed if America came into the war.

Mr Churchill is a profound thinker, but logically if his theory of such prolongation of the war is to be accepted we must conclude that the Central Powers, and the nations composing the Entente Alliance, would each come to the climax of their powers simultaneously. Is there any reason to suppose that this is likely to happen? Happily there is not.

Enemy's Declining Powers.

So far from this being the case, all the indications are that the enemy's powers are already declining, whilst the powers of the Allies are still on an ascending scale. Of this we have many evidences. Neither Great Britain nor Russia have, for military purposes, made as yet anything like the same demand on their man power that Germany has been forced to do. Nor does this comparison apply only to man power. In nearly all the restrictive and other war measures we have been forced to take we have followed and not anticipated the measures of the enemy.

Quite early in the war it was predicted that before peace came the belligerents on both sides would be drawn by a process of exhaustion very near to the edge of the precipice. It was said then that it might become a question of months, weeks, or even days, as to who would go over the precipice first.

Fortunately for us all, the portents suggest that Germany is at this moment substantially nearer the chasm than we are ourselves.

If, therefore, the enemy's power is declining, while ours is increasing, Mr Churchill's reflective forecast of what may happen necessarily falls to the ground. If this were not so the prospect before us would be gloomy indeed, for there can hardly be any doubt that Germany intends extending her submarine energies to the utmost of her power.

Critical Hours.

Everyone feels, meanwhile, that we are approaching the critical hours of the war. A few days ago we heard the first premonitory rumblings of the coming storm. The Germans were attacking violently in the Champagne, and there was activity at many points along the entire British front. These signs and portents have died down under the influence of a renewal of wet, misty weather, but no one forgets that it is just twelve months ago that the Crown Prince launched his attack on Verdun.

It may be that the enemy's experience then will sound a warning against a too early launching of the offensive this year. For the Crown Prince, after his first successes, was checked and delayed by the advent of fog and rain, despite the fact that at Verdun he was operating on comparatively hard ground.

That the Germans will again endeavour this year to seize the advantages that accrue from getting in the first blow may be regarded as certain. It is true that the enemy are now generally on the defensive. But Von Hindenburg is a firm believer in the military maxim that the blow constitutes the best parry.

People in this country await the coming crash with steady confidence. They have faith in the British private, who is the real hero in this war. There may be bickerings in the High Command, Generals may fail us, or be removed from their posts, but Tommy Atkins goes indominantly on his way, asserting always a moral ascendancy over the enemy.

When you talk to soldiers home from the front of this or that regiment having done well they are indignant. They tell you at once they all do well, and that regiments whose names have never got into the newspapers go "over the top" and charge across No Man's Land every bit as steadily as the haunted heroes of the most historic units of the British Army.

It is significant of the calm confidence that is felt not less in the generalship of Sir Douglas Haig than in the powerful instrument which the nation has forged and placed in his hands, that no one anticipates that Von Hindenburg will endeavour to launch an offensive against the British front.

Nor is it any reflection on our splendid French allies that in seeking to anticipate the enemy's first blow eyes are turned expectantly on certain sectors of the line for which General Nivelle is now responsible.

While we have been gathering strength week by week and month by month, France, by general consent, has been called upon to sustain the main burden of the war on the Western front. Germany sought to crush France and exhaust her reserves before Great Britain was ready, and, though she did not succeed, the strain that was imposed on General Joffre was tragically severe and long drawn out.

But, apart altogether from the fact that France must now be regarded as the weaker partner of the Allied combination in the West, the nature of the terrain on the French front is better suited to winter operations than the mud-clogged sectors for which the British are responsible between the Somme and the sea.

This was one of, though not the sole, determining factor in the selection of Verdun for the German offensive last year. But it is unlikely that the attack on Verdun will be resumed. The very name of that ill-omened spot has become synonymous with failure in the German mind.

There remain Champagne and the line of the Aisne. Most of the Champagne country has a chalky sub-soil, which dries rapidly. But the terrain is treacherous and cannot be depended on. It follows that, if local conditions are to determine the choice of ground, the line of the Aisne is most likely to witness the first crash of arms in the West. It is from the Aisne that Paris gets much of her granite, and the water-logged conditions do not prevail there to the same extent as elsewhere.

From the German point of view it has a further recommendation of offering the nearest road to the French capital. It was before Nancy that the Kaiser was hurled back just before the battle of the Marne, the Emperor's defeat giving us the first promise of the success that General Joffre was afterwards to achieve.

The First Blow.

The man in the street is more concerned about results than he is about those means and methods which are agitating some minds just now. He leaves these to be worked out by the soldiers and the politicians—with a strong predilection, perhaps, in favour of the soldiers, and a mental reservation that the less the generals at the front are interfered with by the people at home the better for everyone concerned.

With his eyes fixed on results, he wants to know all that can be told about the plans for the future. The plans of the Allies must necessarily be treated as a sealed book, and the subject is not one on which any discussion is to be encouraged.

But the plans of the enemy are a fair subject of speculation. As already indicated, the belief is that Von Hindenburg will seek to anticipate and embarrass the coming great Allied offensive by striking a defensive-offensive blow somewhere on the French front. But no one imagines that such an offensive can be very long maintained.

Reports indicate that Germany's policy is to "throw everything in" this year in the hope, if not of achieving a victory, of maintaining at least the existing stalemate. We may expect, therefore, a great show of strength on the enemy's front during the opening weeks at least of the great offensive.

But Germany's military resources are now limited, and when, with the advance of spring, the Russian armies come into play new problems and difficulties will immediately confront the enemy's Higher Command.

Outlook in the East.

The commonsense view of the situation seems to be that Von Hindenburg will then

ALLIES MOST CRITICAL—Continued.

turn his eyes to the East. He has always belonged to the Eastern school of German strategists. Surveying the serried Allied line in the West, and especially the overwhelming British forces between the Somme and the sea, now stated officially to number approximately two million men, he may well despair of obtaining anything in the nature of a military decision anywhere between Ostend and the Swiss frontier.

It is in the East rather than in the West that he will look for big results. He may strike for Petrograd, in the north, or for Odessa, in the south, or he may strike for both at once. If, while maintaining just sufficient men to maintain a retiring fight in the West, he can send sufficient reinforcements to Mackensen in Roumania, that brilliant general would be able to resume his efforts to batter a way through to the Black Sea port.

The advance on Petrograd would be a much more considerable operation, but Von Hindenburg has always been credited with a belief in its practicability—a belief founded in large measure on the lack of strategic railways behind the Russian lines. But the success of such a plan will depend entirely on the pressure which we are able to put on the enemy's front in the West.

Von Hindenburg may be prepared to give ground to some extent. From the military as apart from the political point of view he would stand to gain rather than to lose by drawing back his armies on to the shortened line of the Meuse or the Rhine.

But there are limits to such a retirement beyond which he dare not go. And if the German armies were driven back to the Rhine we should uncover rich mining districts on which the enemy is largely dependent for raw material with which to carry on the war.

CHILDREN ON THE LAND.

EVERY SCHOOL GARDEN TO BE CULTIVATED.

MR PROTHERO'S APPEAL TO TEACHERS.

London, Saturday Night.

Mr Prothero, President of the Board of Agriculture, has addressed an appeal to headmasters, headmistresses, and teachers in elementary schools throughout the country, and to the managers of non-provided schools, for help in the general scheme of increased food production.

He points out that there are about 3200 school gardens, and he asks the teachers to make each one "every foot of it, a prize kitchen garden."

Although the actual addition which each individual child or separate school can make to the national food supply may be small, added together it may come to something substantial.

The right hon. gentleman is convinced that every child will be proud to think that he or she is doing national work.

The Board of Education, Mr Prothero adds, allow the work to be done in school hours, and he suggests that teachers should extend their work to the allotments and gardens of those who are with the forces or absent on other national service, to the distribution of seed potatoes, and to preparing the children to be useful on the farms during the holidays.

WOMEN VOLUNTEERS FOR NATIONAL SERVICE

Warned Not to Leave Present Employment.

London, Saturday Night.

The Secretary of the National Service Department forwards, through the Press Bureau, the following for publication:—

Mrs Tennant wishes to thank the many hundreds of patriotic women who have offered their services during the week, and again reminds them that actual enrolment will not begin until the terms have been officially announced.

Women are begged not to leave their present employment until called for, and on no account should they come to London seeking interviews and appointments until summoned.

DEADLY EFFECT OF THE HAIG TOUCH.

SPLENDID BRITISH PROGRESS AND CAPTURES.

GERMAN OFFICERS CANNOT GET THEIR MEN TO FACE THE MUSIC.

London, Saturday Night.

The special correspondent at British Headquarters writes:—

The past week has yielded further definite evidence as to the character of the tactical policy which is now being pursued all along the British Western front.

Progress in places by a sustained pressure which becomes intolerable, and ceaseless attrition everywhere—this is the "Haig touch." But not the attrition of mere "stone walling," the Germans will no longer stand for that. They seem to be surrendering in dozens now where they were yielding singly this time last year.

I remember in March last visiting a batch of Schleswig Holsteiners who had been taken during the attack upon St Eloy and The Bluff. They numbered, if I recollect aright, less than two hundred, and one gazed upon such a big bunch with a vague sort of awe, so uncommon was the spectacle. Now the field-grey of the German line and the greenish tint of the Jagers, is such a familiar detai lin the kaleidoscopic life behind our lines that it ceases to detain the eye at all.

Good Hauls of Prisoners.

Let me give some figures in support of this statement. In the Ancre Valley alone we have taken since the beginning of the year down to the 19th inst. thirty-two officers and 1634 other ranks. This works out at a daily average of 33 prisoners during the very deadest spell of the hardest winter for many years, in what represents about one-twentieth of the whole length of our front.

The battle of Boom Valley, on Saturday and Sunday last, was another of the deliberate steps by which we are defeating the German Army. The brilliant little affair of Tuesday night, on the Ypres-Cominos Canal, right at the other end of the line, resulting in the capture of more than 100 prisoners and four machine guns, serves to prove how general is the aggressive activity of our Army nowadays.

The Knock-out Blow.

At present the Boche is getting it in the neck, the rump, and the shins. His solar-plexus is being reserved for what we hope will prove the knock-out blow.

Of course, he is kicking back. But—and this is one of the most significant tokens of the hour—these kicks have less and less effect.

Read the official communiques, and note the running record of raids that do not arrive, and counter-attacks which melt away. I can go further than this, for it is naturally part of my business to meet the men who have borne part in meeting these raids and counter-attacks, and to hear from their own lips that the Germans are no longer fighting as they did; that in many cases it is clear their officers cannot get them to face the music at all.

A recently captured German Army Order, by the stern direction it gives (applying to officers as well as men) practically admits this. It would be a faithless representation of what our troops have to do to pretend that this is an invariable order of things. But it is assuredly becoming more and more general.

Every time we bite now we leave a gap, and never, since the 1st of July, have the Germans successfully come back.

Enemy On the Defensive Everywhere.

It is not within my province to discuss the strategy of the campaign, nor to speculate upon the possible development of the German plans. The near future will reveal this. But certain it is that everywhere along the British Front, the enemy is wholly on the defensive.

We know that he is digging and wiring like the deuce everywhere behind what he considers likely points for British attack, and these are extensive enough to keep him toiling most of the way from the Yser to the Somme.

An army that hopes to get forward is not spending most of its energy in preparations for going back. The German rank and file realise this well enough, and it does not tend to improve their moral.

Prisoners all have the same tale of increasing discontent with the conditions of an ever-harshening discipline and soul-wearying labour. The men in the front line systems are kept shovelling, or fetching and carrying, for eight hours a day. The men in "rest" are drilled for five hours a day. The junior officers are harassed with admonitions as to what will happen to them if they fail to keep their human machines up to the scratch when they come under British fire.

Depression in the German Ranks.

It must be a cheerful existence in the land beyond the mud zone across which our men will presently be tramping. The constantly swelling numbers and always increasing precision of our guns is accentuating the feeding problem—already difficult enough in view of the German food shortage.

I have just been looking at a captured order, which directs that ration-carrying parties shall henceforth be much smaller, and that these must consequently be maintained throughout the night, in order to get up supplies across the ground swept by our fire. And this order refers to a part of the line where our artillery concentration is by no means the heaviest.

Possibly some of the home experts who are most critical of the war correspondents at the front will say that I am writing in an altogether too optimistic vein.

My reply is that I have been out here since 1915; that I have seen the enemy flood tide gradually slacken, stop, and turn; that I am writing in that atmosphere which no home critic can realise; and that I am merely endeavouring faithfully to reproduce the impressions formed by daily seeing things, and by listening to the views of our own soldiers and of German prisoners.

WORK TO BE DONE UNDER NATIONAL SERVICE.

HOW WE CAN ALL "LEND A HAND."

For the organisation of National Service all men between the ages of eighteen and sixty-one who are not called on to serve with the fighting forces are asked to enrol in the new Industrial Army.

Many are already skilled workers accustomed to such labour as most needs to be done.

To the rest it means that a new world of endeavour lies before them. The man who has worked all his life with his brains learns with a sort of bewilderment that he is now called upon to work with his hands.

The production of food; the building of ships, the manufacture and the supply of materials of war—all the work on which the very life of the country depends, calls urgently for men to take the place of those who have gone or soon must go into the fighting army.

Mastering Unfamiliar Work.

People still ask—"What is the use of unskilled labour?" The answer might well be that, somehow or other, the work must be done. If trained men are not to be had, then untrained men must be used. But one of the lessons that the war has taught is the power of men and women to adapt themselves to new conditions and to master unfamiliar work.

We have seen it in the swift conversion of civilians into disciplined soldiers; we have seen it in the munition factories and in the hospitals; we have seen it already, to some extent, on the land.

No one supposes that the farm-hand, with his training from boyhood, with his stores of practical knowledge, with all his country lore, can exactly and immediately be replaced.

But the farmer himself is still on the spot. There are thousands of men above military age not working to-day in the fields who are country-born and country-bred. They will make no bad substitutes. There are men who have dreamed of deserting town life to farm in the prairies of Canada, in the African veldt, or in the bush of Australia. They come of the stock of which pioneers are made. The spirit of adventure is theirs. They may not have pictured themselves working in British fields, milking the cows, leading the proud teams of heavy horses, guiding the plough, sowing and harvesting, cutting the hay and building the stacks, gathering in the roots.

Concentrated Effort.

But if such work is to be done they are ready "to lend a hand." They will come to the farmer eager to work, quick to learn, inspired by the thought of all that depends on their efforts.

The very essence and meaning of National Service is concentrated effort—bringing all force to bear when it is needed, and where it is needed

To that end all are asked to enrol; only in that way can the best use be made of the man-power of the nation. If it means sacrifice, it means also victory and peace. Every loyal Briton denied the privilege of joining in the fighting Army will be eager to join the working Army, and so help to win the war. Forms for the offer of services can be obtained at all Post Offices, National Service Offices, and Employment Exchanges. Enrol to-day.

THE CANADIAN-IRISH IN THEIR ELEMENT.

". . . The casualties cannot be considered heavy in view of the success gained. . . ."—Extract from Official Despatch.

THE COST OF AN ADVANCE

By BOYD CABLE

Mr Boyd Cable, the author of "Between The Lines," published in serial form in "The Post Sunday Special" provides in this narrative a telling picture of the bravery and sacrifice—and the optimism—of our troops on the western front, where the writer himself is serving as an officer.

OUTSIDE there were blazing sunshine and heat, a haze of smoke and dust, a nostril-stinging reek of cordite and explosive, and a never-ceasing tumult of noises. Inside was gloom, but a closer, heavier heat, a drug-shop smell, and all the noises of outside, little subdued, and mingled with other lesser but closer sounds. Outside a bitterly-fought trench battle was raging; here, inside, the wreckage of battle was being swiftly but skilfully sorted out, classified, bound up and despatched again into the outer world.

For this was one of the field dressing stations scattered behind the fringe of the fighting line, and through one or other of these were passing the casualties as quickly as they could be collected and brought back. The station had been a field labourer's cottage, and had been roughly adapted to its present use. The interior was in semi-darkness, because the windows were completely blocked up with sandbags. The door, which faced towards the enemy's lines, was also sandbagged up, and a new door had been made by knocking out an opening through the mud-brick wall. There were two rooms connected by a door, enlarged again by the tearing down of the lath-and-plaster partition. The only light in the inner room filtered through the broken and displaced tiles of the roof.

On the floor, laid out in rows so close packed that there was barely room for an orderly to move, were queer, shapeless bundles that at first glance could hardly be recognised as men. They lay huddled on blankets or on the bare floor in dim shadowy lines that were splashed along their length with irregularly-placed gleaming white patches. They were puzzling, these patches, shining like snow left in the hollows of a mountain seen far off and in the dusk. A closer look revealed them as the bandages of the first field dressing that every man carries stitched in his uniform against the day he or the stretcher-bearers may rip open the packet to use it.

The Skill of the Doctors.

The doctors worked in a high pressure of haste, but the procession never halted for an instant; one patient was hardly clear of the light-circle before another appeared in it. There were two doctors there—one a young man with a lieutenant's stars on his sleeve; the other, apparently a man of about thirty, in bare arms with rolled-up shirt-sleeves. His jacket, hooked on the back of a broken chair, bore the badges of a captain's rank. The faces of both as they caught the light were pale and glistening with sweat. The hands of both as they flitted and darted about bandages or torn flesh were swift-moving but steady and unshaking as steel pieces of machinery. Words that passed between the two were brief to curtness, technical to the last syllable.

About them the dust motes danced in the light, the air hung heavy and stagnant, smelling of chemicals, the thick, sickly scent of blood, the sharper reek of sweat. And everything about them, the roof over their heads, the walls around, the table under their hands, the floor beneath their feet, shook and trembled and quivered without cessation. And also without pause the uproar of battle bellowed and shrieked and pounded in their ears.

A Tornado of Shell Fire.

Through all the whirlwind of noise the doctors worked steadily. Unheeding the noise, the dust, the heat, the trembling of the crazy building, they worked from dawn to noon, and from noon on again to dusk, only pausing for a few minutes at mid-day to swallow beef-tea and a biscuit, and in the afternoon to drink tepid tea. Early in the afternoon a light shell struck a corner of the roof, making a clean hole on entry and blowing out the other side in a clattering gust of flame and smoke, broken tiles and splintering wood. The room filled with choking smoke and dust and bitter, blinding fumes.

At the first crash and clatter some of the wounded cried out sharply, but one amongst them chided the others, asking had they never heard a Fizz-Bang before, and what would the doctor be thinking of them squealing there like a lot of schoolgirls at a mouse in the room? But later in the day there was a worse outcry and a worse reason for it. The second room was being emptied, the wounded being carried out to the ambulances that awaited them close by outside. There came suddenly out of the surrounding din of battle four quick, ear-filling rushes of sound—sh-sh-sh-shoosh—ba-ba-ba-bang! The shells had passed over no more than clear of the cottage, and burst in the air just beyond, and for an instant the stretcher-bearers halted hesitatingly, and the wounded shrank on their stretchers. But next instant the work was resumed, and was in full swing when a minute later there came again the four wind-rushes, followed this time by four shattering crashes, an appalling clatter of whirling tiles and brickwork

The Collapse of the Dressing Station.

The cottage disappeared in swirling clouds of smoke and brick-dust, and out of the turmoil came shrieks and cries and groans. When the dust had cleared it showed one end of the cottage completely wrecked, the roof gone, the walls gaping in ragged rents, the end wall collapsed in jumbled ruins. Inside the room was no more than a shambles. There were twenty odd men in it when the shells struck. Seven were carried out alive, and four of these died in the moving. In the other room, where the two doctors worked, no damage was done beyond the breakdown of a portion of the partition wall, and there was only one further casualty—a man who was actually having a slight hand-wound examined at the moment. He was killed instantly by a shell fragment which whizzed through the doorway.

The two doctors, after a first hasty examination of the new casualties, held a hurried consultation. The obvious thing to do was to move, but the question was, Where to? One place after another was suggested, only for the suggestion to be dismissed for some good and adequate reason. In the middle of the discussion a fresh torrent of casualties began to pour in. Some plainly required immediate attention, and the doctors fell to work again. By the time the rush was cleared the question of changing position had been forgotten, or, at anyrate, was dropped. The wounded continued to arrive, and the doctors continued to work.

By now, late afternoon, the fortunes of the fight were plainly turning in favour of the British. It was extraordinary the difference it made in the whole atmosphere—to the doctors, the orderlies, the stretcher bearers, and even—or, rather, most of all—to the wounded who were coming in. In the morning the British attack had been stubbornly withstood, and thousands of men had fallen in the first rushes to gain a footing in the trenches opposite.

A Fresh Attack Launched.

The wounded who were first brought in were the men who had fallen in these rushes, in the forward trench, in the communication trenches on their way up from the support trench, and from the shell-fire on the support trenches. Because they themselves had made no advance, or had seen no advance made, they believed the attack was a failure, that thousands of men had fallen, and no ground had been gained. The stretcher-bearers who brought them in had a similar tale to tell, and everyone looked glum and pulled a long face.

About noon, although the advance on that particular portion was still hung up, a report ran that success had been attained elsewhere along the line. In the early afternoon the guns behind burst out in a fresh paroxysm of fury, and the shells poured streaming overhead and drenched the enemy trenches ahead with a new and greater deluge of fire. The rifle-fire and the bursting reports of bombs swelled suddenly to the fullest note yet attained. All these things were hardly noted, or at most were heeded with a half-attention, back in the dressing-station, but it was not long before the fruits of the renewed activity began to filter and then to flood back to the doctors' hands.

But now a new and more encouraging tale came with them. We were winning . . . we were advancing . . . we were into their trenches all along the line. The casualties bore their wounds to the station with absolute cheerfulness. This one had "got it" in the second line of trenches; that one had seen the attack launched on the third trench; another had heard we had taken the third in our stride, and were pushing on hard. The regiment had had a hammering, but they were going good; the battalion had lost the O.C. and a heap of officers, but they were "in wi' the bayonet at last." So the story ran for a full two hours.

Cheerful Reports.

It was borne back by men with limbs and bodies hacked and broken and battered, but with lips smiling and babbling words of triumph. There were some who would never walk, would never stand upright again, who had nothing before them but the grim life of a helpless cripple. There were others who could hardly hope to see the morrow's sun rise, and others, again, grey-faced with pain and with white-knuckled hands clenched to the stretcher-edges. But all, slightly wounded or "serious," or "dangerous," seemed to have forgotten their own bitter lot, to have no thought but to bear back the good word that "We're winning."

Late in the afternoon the weary doctors sensed a slackening in the flowing tide of casualties. They were still coming in, being attended to and passed out in a steady stream, but somehow there seemed less rush, less urgency, less haste on the part of the bearers to be back for a fresh load. And—ominous sign—there were many more of the bearers themselves coming back as casualties. The reason for these things took little finding. The fighting line was now well advanced, and every yard of advance meant additional time and risk in the bearing back of the wounded.

One of the regimental stretcher-bearers put the facts bluntly and briefly to the doctors:—"The open ground an' the communication trenches is fair hummin' wi' shells an' bullets. We're just about losin' two bearers for every one casualty we bring out. Now we're leavin' 'em lie there snug as we can till dark."

A chaplain came in and asked permission to stay there. "One of my regiments has gone up," he said, "and they'll bring the casualties in here. I won't get in your way, and I may be able to help a little. Here is one of my men now."

The Cries of the Wounded.

A stretcher was carried in and laid with its burden under the doctor's hands. The man was covered with wounds from head to foot. He lay still while the doctors cut the clothing off him and adjusted bandages, but just before they gave him morphia he spoke. "Don't let me die, doctor," he said; "for Christ's sake, don't let me die. Don't say I'm going to die." His eyes met the chaplain's, and the grey head stooped near to the young one. "I'm the only one left, padre," he said. "My old mother. . . . Don't let me die, padre. You know how—it is, back home. Don't—let me—die—too."

But the lad was past saving. He died there on the table under their hands.

"God help his mother!" said the chaplain softly. "It was her the boy was thinking of—not himself. His father was killed yesterday—old Jim Doherty, twenty three years' service; batman to the O.C.; would come out again with young Jim and Walt. Been with the regiment all his life; and the regiment has taken him and his two boys, and left the mother to her old age—last to do so by a fact forced upon him at every step, that the place was a regular shell-trap. Sections of it were blown to shapeless ruins, and pits and mounds of earth, and the deep shell craters gaped in it and to either side for all its length. Even where the high-explosive shells had not fallen the shrapnel had swept, and the clouds of flies that swarmed at every step told of the blood-soaked ground, even where the torn fragments of limbs and bodies had not been left, as they were in many places.

A Constant Procession of Wounded.

So Macgillivray left the trench and scurried across the open, with bullets hissing and buzzing about his ears and shells roaring overhead. He reached the forward fire trench at last, and halted there to recover his breath. The battered trench was filled with the men who had been moved up in support, and there were many wounded amongst them. He busied himself for half an hour amongst them, and then prepared to move on across the open to what had been the enemy's front-line trench. It was dusk now, and shadowy figures could be seen coming back towards the British lines.

At one point a dip in the ground and an old ditch gave some cover from the flying bullets. Towards this point, along what had been the face and was now the back of the enemy front trench, and then in

Saying goodbye to a nurse at the front just before he leaves for "Blighty."

An' the pension 'as been barely enough to starve on decently. It'll be the same again arter all this is over, I don't doubt. Any'ow, that's 'ow we all feels about it. No, sir, I don't feel no great pain to speak of. Sort of numb-like below there just."

He went on talking quite rationally and composedly until he was taken away.

After that there was another pause, and the ambulances for the first time that day, were able to get the station cleared before a fresh lot came in. The dusk was closing in, but there was still no abatement of the sounds of battle.

"There must be crowds of men lying out in front there wanting attention," said the captain, reaching for his coat and putting it on quietly. "You might stay here, Dewar, and I'll have a look out and see if there's a chance of getting forward to give a hand."

The other doctor offered to go if the other would wait, but his offer was quietly put aside. "I'll get back in an hour or two," the captain said, and went off. Dewar and the chaplain stood in the door and watched him go. A couple of heavy shells crashed down on the parapet of the communication trench he was moving towards, and for a minute his figure was hidden by the swirling black smoke and yellow dust. But they saw him a moment later as he reached the trench, turned, and waved a hand to them, and disappeared.

The Doctor is Demand.

"His name's Macgillivray," said the doctor, in answer to a question from the chaplain. "One of the finest fellows I've ever met, and one of the cleverest surgeons in Great Britain. He is recognised as one of the best already, and he's only beginning. Did you notice him at work? The most perfect hands, and an eye as quick and keen as an eagle's. He misses nothing—sees little things in a flash where twenty men might pass them. He's a wonder."

And Macgillivray was moving slowly along the communication trench that led to the forward fire trench. It was a dangerous passage, because the enemy's guns had the position and range exactly, and were keeping a constant fire on the trench, knowing the probability of the supports using it. In fact, the supports moving up had actually abandoned the use of the approach trenches, and were hurrying across the open for the most part.

Macgillivray, reluctant at first to abandon the cover of the trench, was driven at last to do so by a fact forced upon him at every step, that the place was a regular shell-trap. Sections of it were blown to shapeless ruins, and pits and mounds of earth, and the deep shell craters gaped in it and to either side for all its length. Even where the high-explosive shells had not fallen the shrapnel had swept, and the clouds of flies that swarmed at every step told of the blood-soaked ground, even where the torn fragments of limbs and bodies had not been left, as they were in many places.

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At one point a dip in the ground and an old ditch gave some cover from the flying bullets. Towards this point, along what had been the face and was now the back of the enemy front trench, and then in along the line of the hollow, a constant procession of wounded moved slowly. It was easy to distinguish them and even to pick out in most cases where they were wounded, because in the dusk the bandages of the first field dressing showed up startlingly white and clear on the shadowy forms against the shadowy background. Some, with the white patches on heads, arms, hands, and upper bodies, were walking, others, with the white on feet and legs, limped and hobbled painfully, leaning on the parapet or using their rifles crutch-wise; and others lay on the stretchers that moved with desperate slowness towards safety. The line appeared unending; the dim figures could be seen trickling along the parapets as far as the eye could distinguish them; the white dots of the bandages were visible moving as far along the parapet as the sight could reach.

In the Furthest Advanced Trench.

Macgillivray moved out from the broken trench and hurried across the open. There were not more than fifty yards to cross, but in that narrow space the bodies lay huddled singly and heaped in little clumps. They reminded one exactly of the loafers who sprawl asleep and sunning themselves in the Park on a Sunday afternoon. Only the dead lay in that narrow strip; the living had been moved or had moved themselves long since.

Macgillivray pushed on into the trench, along it to a communication trench, and up and down one alley after another, until he reached the most advanced trench which the British held. Here a pandemonium of fighting was still in progress, but to this Macgillivray, after the first couple of minutes paid no heed. A private with a bullet through his throat staggered back from his loophole and collapsed in the doctor's arms; and after that Macgillivray had his hands too full with casualties to concern himself with the fighting.

Several dug-outs had been filled with wounded, and the doctor crawled about amongst these and along the trench, applying dressings and bandages as fast as he could work, seeing the men placed on stretchers or sent back as quickly as possible towards the rear. He stayed there until a message reached him by one of his stretcher-bearers who had been back to the dressing-station that he was badly needed there, and that Mr Dewar hoped he would get back soon to help them.

Certainly the dressing-station was having a busy time. The darkness had made it possible to get back hundreds of casualties from places where they dare not be moved by day. They were pouring into the station through the doctors' hands—three of them were hard at work there by this time—and out again to the ambulances as rapidly as they could be handled. Despite the open, shell-wrecked end and the broken roof, the cottage was stiflingly close and sultry.

The Urgent Cases First.

There was no time to do much for the patients. All had been more or less efficiently bandaged by the regimental stretcher-bearers who picked them up. The doctors did little more than examine the bandages, loosening these and tightening those, making injections to ward off tetanus, performing an operation or an amputation now and again in urgent cases, sorting out occasionally a hopeless casualty where a wound was plainly mortal, and setting him aside to leave room in the ambulances for those the hospitals below might yet save.

One of these mortal cases was a young lieutenant. He knew himself that there was little or no hope for him, but he smoked a cigarette and spoke with composure, or simulated composure, to the doctor and chaplain.

"Hello, padre," he said; "looks like a wash-out for me this time. You'll have to break it to the pater, you know. Afraid he'll take it rather hard too. Rough luck, isn't it, doc? But then . . ." His face twitched with pain, but he covered the break in his voice by blowing a long cloud of smoke. ". . . After all, it's all in the game, y' know." "All in the game," the chaplain said, when he had gone; "a cruel game, but gallantly played out. And he's the fourth son to go in this war—and the last male of his line except his father, the old earl. A family that has made its mark on a good few history pages—and this is the end of it. You think it's quite hopeless for him, doctor?"

The doctor looked up in surprise from the fresh, slightly-wounded case he was overhauling. "Hopeless? Why, it's not even—— Oh! him? Yes, I'm afraid so . . . I wish Macgillivray would come back," he went on irritably. "He's worth the three of us here put together. Where we have to fiddle and probe and peer he would just look—just half-shut those hawk eyes of his and look, and he'd know exactly what to do and what not to do. . . . That'll do, sergeant; take him off. . . . Where's that bottle of mine? What's this? Hand? Bandage not hurting you? All right. Pass him over there for the anti-tetanus. Now, then! . . ."

"We're Winning This Time."

A burly private, with the flesh of his thigh showing clear white where the grimy khaki had been cut clear and hung flapping, limped in and pushed forward a neatly bandaged limb for inspection. "A doctor did that up in the trenches," he remarked. "Said to tell you 'e did it an' it was all right, an' I only needed the anti-tempus as a ticket for 'ome."

"That's Macgillivray, I'll bet," said young Dewar. "Where was this?"

"Fourth German trench, sir," said the man cheerfully. "You know we got four? Four trenches took! We're winnin' this time orright. Fairly got 'em goin', I b'lieve. It'll be 'Glorious Vict'ry' in the 'eadlines to-morrow."

"Things like this, you know, must be," quoted the chaplain softly as another badly-wounded man was brought in. "I wonder what the victory is costing us?"

"Never mind. It's costing t'other side more, sir," said the casualty grimly, and then shut lips and teeth tight on the agony that followed.

"I wish Macgillivray would come," said Dewar when that was finished. "He could have done it so much better. It's just the sort of case he's at his best on—and his best is something the medical journals write columns about. I wish he'd come."

And then, soon after, he did come—on a stretcher, with a bandage about his head and over his eyes. "Macgillivray!" cried the young doctor, and stood a moment staring, with his jaw dropped.

"A Glorious Victory."

"Yes," said Macgillivray, with lips tightly drawn. "It's me. That's Dewar, isn't it? No need to undo the bandage, Dewar. It's my eyes—both gone—a bullet through both. And I'll never hold a scalpel again. You can give me some morphia, Dewar, and send me on to the ambulance out of the way. I'm no good here now—or anywhere else, now or ever. I won't need to know, but——"

They gave him the morphia, and before he slid off into unconsciousness he spoke a last word to the chaplain—"You were right, padre. You remember . . . it's the women pay the hardest. . . . I'm thinking . . . of . . . my wife."

The chaplain's thoughts went back to the wife and mother of the Dohertys, to the legless market gardener and his ailing wife, to the boy lieutenant who was the last of his line, and a score more he knew, and his eyes followed as the stretcher bore out the hulk that had been a man who had much to relieve pain and might have so much more.

The voice of another new-arriving case broke his thoughts. "We're winnin', sir," it was saying exultantly. "All the line we're winnin' this time. The Hun has got right away for'ard, an' the Guards is in wid their killin' knives on 'em. An' the Irish is in front av all Glory! 'Tis a big foight this time, an' it's us we are. Me good arm's gone, I know. I'd rather be here wid wan arm than where else wid two. An' what's a arm or a man more or less in the world, winnin', I tell ye—we're winnin'!"

NEXT WEEK—

"The Smoker's Companion" story possessing a strong human

PERSONAL GOSSIP FROM THEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS

Charles Austin, the celebrated "Parker P.C.," put £10,000 in the War Loan.

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I hear that Chung Ling Soo has been meeting with big successes in Bombay. He is on a world's tour.

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Hughie Ogilvie is still in South Africa. He made an effort to join the British forces out there, but he was rejected.

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Jake Freidman and Reg Wentworth—both big favourites in Scotland—are going into nursing homes for operations.

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I hear very good accounts of Mdlle. Juliette's diving sea lions. They have been trained to a wonderful pitch of perfection, and in the way of various antics they have some big surprises. They come to the King's, Dundee, for the first time.

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True to its traditions, or at least as far back as the tradition of revue goes, the Glasgow Empire has for its attraction this week a production entitled "Little Miss Mustard." Bert Gilbert, who is principal comedian in this piece of "hot stuff," was a Glasgow only recently in "Joyland."

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"Stuff to Give 'Em," I learn, is the very title of the newest revue which Sergeant James Frame Flint—son of "Funny Frame," and himself a budding comedian—is just produced for the amusement of the boys in the fighting zone. "Jimmy" has achieved both military and theatrical success since the outbreak of the war, and in the coming days of peace we may look forward to him being a big attraction on the halls. He is a Glasgow boy, and Glasgow is proud of him.

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If we judge by the first week's reception the Carl Rosa Company at the Glasgow Theatre Royal, another success has to be written down for this famous organisation. All the principals are in fine voice, although Edward Davies told me the other night he still has a dread of the Glasgow air "doing for him." He thinks it a little different from ordinary luck that on nearly every visit to Glasgow he has suffered from cold and sore throat. Indeed, the famous Welsh tenor was at one time innoculated in order to ward off the cold prior to a Glasgow visit. The sequel was that he took the severest dose of pneumonia ever known.

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For his second week at the Glasgow Royal Mr Arthur Winckworth has arranged a splendid representation of new and old favourites. On Monday he revives Verdi's masterpiece, "Aida." "The Tales of Hoffman" are repeated on Tuesday, the company's latest, "Madame Butterfly," is to be sung on Wednesday, "Il Trovatore" on Thursday, "Figaro" on Friday, a double bill, "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Pagliacci" on the Saturday afternoon; evening, popular "Bohemian Girl" on Saturday night.

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Glasgow's verdict upon "The Maid of the Mountains" is, like that of Edinburgh, "splendid," and I'm not surprised. The King's has housed the majority of the musical plays, but I daresay none better than "The Maid." And such a winsome Maid"! Nancy Gibbs, who was born in Wales, I understand, gives to Teresa the real "flame" of the mountains, and withal so winsome that she holds the audience in her favour all the time, albeit, like many another female, she commits almost a crime through her jealousy.

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Fred Wright, who has dropped the "junior" now, I notice, gets across quite a lot of good, clean comedy work in "The Maid of the Mountains," and there is something original in his acting, too, which is something to be thankful for in these days of hackneyed phrases and so-called comedy hits. He is ably assisted in a couple of charming duets by Miss May Beatty, whose "Victoria" is quite pleasing.

(1) Razzle and Dazzle at the Glasgow Coliseum; (2) Fred Terry as Sir Percy Blakeney in "The Scarlet Pimpernel," at Her Majesty's Theatre, Dundee; (3) May Hopkins, Welsh comedienne, at the King's Theatre, Dundee; (4) Dorothy Moulton, of the Carl Rosa Opera Co., at the Theatre Royal, Glasgow; (5) Miss Evie Greene at the Edinburgh Empire.

The many friends and admirers of George Ali, who was touring in Scotland with "Mother Hubbard" until a fortnight ago, will be pleased to learn he has just joined the new revue, "The Bing Girls are There," at the London Alhambra.

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When "Three Cheers" Goes on Tour.

Who is to be the big gun when the Harry Lauder revue goes on tour? That is the question which is at present being eagerly asked in theatrical circles, and already several well-known Scottish comedians have been mentioned as likely aspirants for Harry's part. I understand, however, that Harry Merrylees, of the popular "Scotch and Cockney" revue, now touring around, may in due course be seen as the leading comedy man in "Three Cheers," and there is certainly something appropriate in one Harry taking the part of another Harry. Merrylees is a quaint little fellow, with some funny ways all his own, and he always gets the laughs without any apparent effort on his own part.

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Evie Greene and Her Sailor Husband.

Although Miss Evie Greene made her name in musical comedy, her return to her first love has not been able to wean her back entirely from vaudeville, where she found a warm welcome. Miss Greene, who is to be at the Edinburgh Empire in selections from her repertoire, must have many anxious moments these days. Her husband is a naval officer on active service. When her marriage was first announced her friends remarked that it was funny for an actress to marry a sailor, but Evie could not see it. She was a sailor's daughter, and it seemed just the right thing. Mr Arbuthnot is a Scotsman by birth, but Evie will not have it that in reality he is not the genuine Irish like herself, and demonstrated her theory to me one night, and a romantic theory it is. Ages ago two Arbuthnot brothers fought for the hand of a lady. The brother who came off victorious had to fly to Scotland with the bride he had won at the cost of his brother's life. Mr Arbuthnot is one of the descendants of that romantic Irish love affair, and Evie will not have it that he is not Irish too.

Down Clydebank way the Dandy Mascots, who made a big hit at the London Victoria Palace, have been getting great receptions. They cross over to take a big part in a strong variety bill at the King's, Dundee.

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Mr Fred Terry, who gives "The Scarlet Pimpernel" at Her Majesty's Theatre, Dundee, had an awkward experience last week-end when motoring up to Scotland, owing to being snowed up near the Border, and not being able to get food very easily, because it was the Sabbath, and the district in which he found himself did not welcome "actor people."

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Harry Lauder's Gift to George French.

For his latest production, "The Big Show," which is to be staged at the Edinburgh Empire Mr Albert de Courville has secured George French as the leading comedian. George, with his doleful type of humour, should fit in nicely to the idea of revue. Thanks to his early training, a "part" is not a novelty to George, who started his career at the age of six months as Jeanie Deans' child, and had a regular repertoire before he was the age that interested the School Board officer in him. From the drama he migrated to what may well be looked upon as the pioneer of revue production in this country, the Tiller School, where he played comedian parts in such shows as "The Harvest Home." By the way, George has an interesting souvenir amongst his treasures—the buckle which Harry Lauder wore the first time he appeared on the halls, and which Harry presented to him for old time's sake when both were struggling for the places amongst the stars their talents merited.

What Neil Kenyon is Doing.

It is rather surprising to see that Neil Kenyon is not in the revue list. Neil is topping a strong variety bill at the King's, Edinburgh. He would be a valuable asset for any revue. Like George French, Neil learned his business in the school of hard graft, and his early "shows" included even engagements in the wooden booth once familiar in Scotland, but evidently now extinct. At least, I have not struck one or heard of one for a long time. As a delineator of Scottish village character I question if Neil has a compeer in the halls today. His Postie of Auld Dunrobin, with its humour and pathos so finely blended, will always rank as one of the classics of vaudeville and one of the influences that have been responsible for making the music hall the home of art as well as entertainment to-day.

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Julia Neilson and "Scroggs."

Miss Julia Neilson, who visits Dundee, has several lucky pets. One of them, "Scroggs," a King Charles spaniel, is a particular favourite, and accompanies her almost everywhere. One day she went out without doggie, leaving it in charge of her maid. No sooner did the intelligent dog miss his mistress than he set up some unearthly howls. Everybody in the hotel was disturbed, and it was not until the maid, possessing even more intelligence than her charge, hit upon a happy solution. She brought out of a trunk a very large picture of Miss Neilson, and placed it in front of the howling dog. "Scroggs" immediately recognised the picture, ceased to howl, curled himself up at the foot of the photograph, and went to sleep.

EMPIRE, GLASGOW.
6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0.
ERNEST C. ROLLS Presents
a Great and Costly Production, entitled,
"LITTLE MISS MUSTARD."
Cast includes—
BERT GILBERT,
IVY RAY, ELSIE NORRIS,
ERIC RANDOLPH, HERBERT LA MARTINE,
&c., &c.
And Strong Variety Programme.
MATINEE, TUESDAY, 2.30.
Box Office, 10.30 to 5.30 and 6.30 to 9.30.
'Phone 3731 Douglas.

COLISEUM,
GLASGOW.
6.55. TWICE NIGHTLY. 9.
THE GETAWAY.
JOHN LESTER and HIS
A Quartette of Novel Funmakers.
MABEL MANN, Phenomenal Contralto,
Queen's Hall.
RAZZLE (ETHEL) and DAZZLE (MAMIE),
In Comedy, Bump, and Falls.
ARTHUR F. WARD, GARDNER'S MANIACS.
Box Office, 11 to 4, 6 to 9.30 p.m.
'Phones—South 230, Central 1501.

LA SCALA,
GLASGOW.
MONDAY, 26th February, and ALL WEEK—
THE ITALIAN NAVY IN ACTION.
The Greatest Italian Official Naval Film yet produced.
Also SHOWING, MONDAY to WEDNESDAY—
THE ARYAN.
Five-Reel Triangle Play.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,
1st, 2d, and 3d March.
PUBLIC OPINION.
Lasky Production, featuring Blanche Sweet
CHARLIE CHAPLIN
in THE PAWNSHOP.

THE NEW SAVOY,
GLASGOW'S SUPER CINEMA.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY,
26th, 27th, and 28th Feby.
SUSIE SNOWFLAKE,
Five-Act Comedy Drama.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY,
1st, 2d, and 3d March.
THE PICTURE OF
DORIAN GRAY,
Five-Act Drama, by Oscar Wilde.
And FULL PROGRAMMES.

THEATRE ROYAL,
GLASGOW.
NIGHTLY, at 7. MATINEE, SAT., at 2.
SEASON OF THE
ROYAL CARL ROSA OPERA COMPANY.
For Full Particulars See Daily Papers.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE,
DUNDEE.
MONDAY, Feby. 26th, FOR 6 NIGHTS, at 7.
SAT. MAT., 2.15.
PERSONAL VISIT OF
JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY,
and ACTUAL LONDON COY.,
in
THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL.
Box Office Open. 'Phone 1919.

KING'S THEATRE,
DUNDEE.
6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—8.45.
MDLLE. JULIETTE and Her
DIVING SEA LIONS.
THE FORSYTHS, Comedy Act. ERNEST POWELL, Entertainer.
MAY HOPKINS AND 2 "TAFFIES," Welsh Character Vocalists.
CROFT AND NAUGHTON, In "The Last Roll-Call."
NICOL & MARTIN, Clever Comedy Cyclists.
THE DANDY MASCOTS,
Instrumental and Vocal Sextette.
Box Office, 11 to 4, 6.15 to 10. 'Phone 1934.

LA SCALA.
'PHONE 384. 30 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE.
MONDAY, February 26th,
FOR THREE DAYS ONLY—
MARIE DORO in
"THE HEART OF NORA FLYNN."
Also
"TANK PRANKS"
(Animated Cartoon on the Renowned Tanks).
MYSTIC ORIENT—CEYLON, Part 4
(Last of the Series).
THURSDAY, March 1st,
FOR THREE DAYS ONLY—
"THE BUGLE CALL."
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE 2.30 to 10.15.

ELECTRIC THEATRE,
NETHERGATE, DUNDEE.
Manager, ... T. PENNYCOOK.
CONTINUOUS—2.30 to 10.30.
PLEASE NOTE.—Owing to Alteration in the Seating Accommodation, this Theatre will not be Open until 6 p.m. on Monday, 26th Feb., 1916.
SHOWING MONDAY, TUES., and WED.
DOROTHY GREEN in
"WOMEN AND WINE,"
By Arthur Shirley, in 4 Reels.
ANOTHER FINE DRAMA,
"THE PHILISTINE," in 4 Reels.
SHOWING THUR., FRI., and SAT.
EMMA DUNN in
"MOTHER,"
By W. A. Brady, in 4 Reels.

SHAND'S PICTURE HOUSE,
SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.
MON., TUES., AND WED.
MARY PICKFORD in "TESS OF THE STORM COUNTRY," Mary Pickford's most Famous Characterization, in 4 Acts; also Mr and Mrs SYDNEY DREW in a METRO COMEDY
THURS., FRI., and SAT., 1st, 2d, and 3d March, Begins Our Great New Serial, "THE LAUGHING MASK," featuring PEARL WHITE and CREIGHTON HALE (Jameson). To Run for 16 Weeks. 2 Parts Each Week.

VICTORIA, VICTORIA ROAD, DUNDEE.
CONTINUOUS—7 to 10.30.
SATURDAY, 7 and 9.
THE REDEMPTION OF DAVE DARCY,
Featuring James Morrison.
SPECIAL FOR SECOND HALF OF WEEK—
A CHILD OF THE PARIS STREETS.
Featuring Mae Marsh.
Prices from 2½d to 1s.

ANNIE S. SWAN

TELLS ABOUT HER GREAT NEW STORY,

Annie S. Swan

Cecil House, Hertford.

This story comes from my heart. The war promises to purify and transfigure us without and within, human hearts, aye, and consciences are being tried by fire. In this story I have endeavoured to show how the universal test is making us kinder to those who go astray, breaking down social barriers, and bringing the ideal of brotherhood indeed nearer.

These are the compensations for the suffering of the last two years, and justification for the anguish we may yet be called to endure.

"THE HOUSE ON THE ROCK,"
Beginning in the
PEOPLE'S FRIEND
ON SALE FRIDAY, MARCH 2.

THROUGH GERMANY AS A WOMAN REFUGEE.

BY AN ENGLISH LADY.

AFTER my husband hd been interned in Berlin very stringent regulations were issued to me. Owing to the right demanded by the police of "controlling" my house at any hour which seemed good to them, I could not lock my doors.

I was forbidden to leave my police district without permission, and this was the cause of great inconvenience. The street in which we resided formed the boundary line between two police districts, one side of the street being in one district and the opposite side in another.

As all the shops were across the streety and as the various traders refused to deliver goods to an enemy subject, I had perforce before I dare buy a loaf of bread to walk for approximately half an hour in order to obtain the necessary permission. Before all formalities had been filled another half-hour had usually elapsed.

We received several false alarms. Then a paper was delivered to me informing me that twelve hours only were allowed to leave the country after receipt of the travelling pass. "If you are discovered," the notice went on to say, "in the country after the expiry of this period you are to be prepared for arrest and internment."

I had made all possible arrangements, when one morning an express messenger brought me a letter from the American Embassy informing me that my passport had been issued. My telephone had been cut, and it was only through the good offices of a soft-hearted neighbour that I was able to collect my pass ready to take my place in the train for Holland.

A whistle, and off we went. My hopes began to revive, when just as we were a few miles out of Berlin, the train slowed down and finally halted at a deserted little wayside station.

Then the carriage doors were slammed open, and the secret police ordered all Englishwomen to alight. Filled with visions of a forced return to Berlin and anxiety, sorrowfully I alighted, under the hate-filled glances of the few Germans who were in the train.

We looked a motley and a mournful crew as we marched into the waiting-room. Here half a dozen vigorous-looking women, without much ado and with less courtesy, began an exceedingly thorough search of our persons and our luggage. I was smuggling some legal papers to England for my husband, and I now sincerely regretted my hasty resolution to accept this charge. But, thorough as the search was, they were not found, and as I stepped into the train the papers, sewn into the folds of the fur on my hat, felt like a ton of lead.

It seemed that, as a parting greeting, the Germans were determined to make our journey as humiliating and wearisome as possible. We were side-tracked at every opportunity; we stopped for hours at village halts, and were exposed to the curious eyes of the station loungers in the towns and cities.

But after Hanover came Bentheim. Here we were again searched, this time more thoroughly than before. Only one lady was detected smuggling a letter, and she was immediately placed in detention. Finally, the examination over, we departed for Holland and freedom from the tyranny and oppression that had made our lives almost unendurable in Germany.

KING'S THEATRE,
EDINBURGH.
MARCH 5th to 31st.
GRAND OPERA SEASON
IN ENGLISH,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
SIR THOMAS BEECHAM.
OVER 200 ARTISTES.
Direct from the ALDWYCH THEATRE, LONDON.
R. W. PENTLAND, 24 Frederick Street, EDINBURGH.
Box Office Now Open.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EFFECT OF WAR LOAN ON EXISTING SECURITIES.

(SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

London, Saturday Night.

THE stupendous success of the great War Loan is, of course, most gratifying, but it cuts both ways.

On the one hand, it relieves the Government from further anxiety as regards war financing for some time to come, while, on the other hand, it has absorbed such huge amounts of funds that the Stock Markets are finding the process of recuperation after the War Loan interregnum much slower than had been anticipated.

Upon the whole, however, there can be no doubt that the advantages very much outweigh the disadvantages, and that it is only a question of time before the markets get back into their former groove.

Other questions which are at present agitating the Stock Exchange are those connected with National Service, and the halving of commissions with the banks, both of which, however, should be capable of satisfactory compromise.

THE PRESENT VALUATION OF SECURITIES.

A bird's eye view of the effect of the War Loan issue upon existing Securities will be gathered from the Bankers' Magazine monthly valuation of 387 representative Securities, the total value of which on the 19th inst amounted to £3,426,586,000—a reduction of £94,000,000 since January 22. The recovery which has since taken place has been very slight, so that most of the markets are still at an unduly depreciated level.

To illustrate the position in another way, Consols now stand at 52, as compared with 54¼ on January 10, the day previous to the War Loan issue, and with 51 on February 14, when the realisations in connection with this emission reached their height.

Japanese 5 Per Cent. are now quoted at 89, as compared with 90 and 86½ respectively; P. and O. Deferred at 307, against 311½ and 295 respectively; Coats at 6¼, against 6⅞ and 6 respectively; Lloyd's Bank at 23½ xd, against 25¼ and 21½ xd respectively; and so on.

The position in Home Railways is still more striking, and, for instance, Great Western are now quoted at 87 xd, and Midland Deferred at 57 xd, offering returns of 6⅞ per cent. and 7 per cent. per annum respectively.

RUBBERS CARRY OFF THE HONOURS —PATALING DIVIDEND EFFECT.

It has been repeatedly pointed out in this column that if there was a market which met every requirement of investors and speculative operators it was that of Rubber shares, and latest developments are bearing out these views to the letter. As has been the rule of late years it is the Provincial Exchanges which are taking the lead in the Rubber market, and are consequently getting all the kudos.

The various dividend announcements now coming forward show that the various companies have done very well during the past year, and indeed better than in 1915. The honours this week have been carried off by the Pataling, which has made up its distribution for 1916 to 300 per cent., as compared with 225 per cent. for the preceding year, the record still being held by 1910 with a divid nd of 325 per cent. It is interesting to note, also, that this Company has now paid out in dividends 1905 per cent. for the past decade. It is not surprising, therefore, that these shares, although only of the face value of 2s, now stand at over 40s apiece, on which basis they still offer about 16 per cent. per annum.

The Yam Seng is another concern which is doing very well, doubling its distribution for the past year at 35 per cent. These are also 2s shares, quoted at 8s, which is high enough now. Val D'Or are comparatively more attractive at about 4s, the distribution for the past year having been 20 per cent., in view of the further expansion expected in the rubber output, which for the current year is estimated at 375,000 pounds. The Company has another string to its bow in the shape of its cocoanut production, which is realising steadily increasing prices for the manufacture of copra.

There are plenty of similarly good purchases still available throughout the market, and it is only a question of those who seek who will find.

PETROGRAD BUYS OIL SHARES— LONDON LOOKS ON.

The Oil market would have been as dead as a doornail had it not been for a resumption of buying on the part of Petrograd, London merely looking on. There is reason to believe that the minimum price of crude oil at Baku will be further advanced to 65 copecks per pood, which is more in accordance with the present high level of labour and materials. The best purchase amongst Russian Oil shares is Spies, although, of course, these shares must be regarded as a purely speculative holding.

The Mexican political outlook is getting more involved than ever, and even holders of Mexican Eagles are not exactly sitting on a bed of roses, in view of the German intrigues in Mexico. At the same time, the United States may, despite its pre-occupations in Europe, be trusted to keep its eye on Mexico, in order to prevent the Carranza Government from getting out of hand.

The outlook for the best-managed Oil companies continues very bright, and such concerns as the Shell Transport, Burmah Oil, Lobitos, Kern River, &c., give little or no cause for anxiety, even under present difficult conditions of working and transport.

KAFFIRS FIRMER—DEDUCTED DIVIDENDS LIKELY TO BE RECOVERED.

To-day being pay day, a number of Kaffir dividends were deducted, and so far already there is a tendency of part of the dividends being recovered. Thus, New Modderfontein have already recovered 1-16 to ¼, Modder Deep 1-16, Modder B 3-32, but further recoveries will doubtless take place.

One of the firmest shares this week has been Modder Leases, which have risen to 57s 6d. City Deep, Geduld, Apex, Crown Mines, and a number of others are also hardening, and there is moreover good news from Johannesburg with regard to the probability of the Union Government putting up further leases in the Far East.

RHODESIANS STEADY—DIAMONDS WAITING.

Amongst Rhodesians, Chartered Shares have been steadier, but Falcon Mines are dull on the unsatisfactory position, while Lonely Reefs and Shamva are firmer.

Amongst Diamond Shares the market awaits further developments. In the meantime, De Beers Deferred are steady, and Jagersfontein have improved. Jungles are dull, and Indian Gold Mines have shown weakness.

SILVER RECOVERS AFTER A RELAPSE—BURMAS AND CANADIAN MINING FIRM.

As has happened so many times of late, the abstention of purchases for coinage had caused a relapse in silver, which is now being recovered again, the price being 37⅞d per ounce for bars.

Burma Corporation and Canadian Mining are firmer, and the latest Burma cable is fairly satisfactory. Barriers are below the best, and West Australians are quietly steady. Russian Mines are not quite so firm, and even Kyshtim are easier, while Russo-Asiatics have declined, Irtyah Corporation being steady, Eastern Pioneers being easier after a sharp rise.

COPPER QUIET—TIN FIRMER AFTER A RELAPSE.

Standard Copper is below the best, while Copper Mines are fairly steady, Rio Tinto being supported, while the American shares are backed by America, notably Utah Copper and Anaconda. Australian Copper Mines are quiet.

Tin, after dropping to £194 12s 6d, has suddenly developed strength, rising about three points, while amongst Tin shares Nigerians are dull, and Cornish Mines have suffered a severe fall in the case of Dolcoath, which dropped heavily on the publication of the annual report, which shows a loss. South Crofty, however, are firmer.

YESTERDAY'S PRICES.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

The following are the quotations in stocks and shares in which there was a movement:—

BONDS.

India 3½ p.c.	63¼	¾	

HOME RAILWAYS.

Great Western	*86¼	¾	Midland Pref	*41½	2
Hull	*39½	40½	Do Def	*56½	¾
L.-N.-W	95½	6	North-Eastern	101¼	¾

AMERICANS.

Atchison	106¾	7½	Illinois Cent	106	7
Baltimore	79½	80¾	Louisville	133	4
Chesapeake	61½	2½	N.Y. Central	99½	100½
Chicago Mil	83½	4½	Unions	*141¾	2½
Denver	15¼	¾	Do Pref	86½	¾
Do Pref	32	3	Gt North Iron	33	4
Erie 1st Pref	41	2			

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL RAILWAYS.

B.A. & Pacific	40	1	Can Pacific	*167	8
Do Gt Southern	75	6	Leopoldina	30	1
B.A Western	74	5			

RUBBER MARKET.

Dennistown	1⅞	Langkat Sumatra	2⅞
Glenshiel	4¼	Rub Plant Invest	24/9
Jugra Land	2⅝	Shelford	1 11-16
Kapar Para	6 3-16	Sungei Krait	2 5-16

DIAMONDS.

Roberts Victor	9-16

EXPLORATION AND LAND, &c.

Gen Min & Finance	5/-

RHODESIAN.

Gaika Gold	9/6	Shamva Mines	1 1-16
Giant Mines	6/-	Willoughby Con	4/3
Goldfields (Rhod Dev)	5/3		

GOLD OUTPUTS.

Modder "B" Gold	7⅛

DEEP LEVELS.

Witwatersrand Deep	¾

WEST AUTSTRALIAN MARKET LIST.

W. A. G. Assets	3/-

AUSTRALIAN.

Broken Hill Bk, £9 13s paid	10, 22/-	Broken Hill North	45/3
		Hampden Cloncurry	34/-

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Utah Copper	23

* Ex Div.

BRITAIN'S MERCANTILE MARINE.

BY THE POLICEMAN POET.

Hail, British seamen—heroes all,
Who never fail at duty's call;
Faithful unto death art thou,
Always great, but greatest now;
Facing deadly perils unseen—
Glorious mercantile marine.

Britain's proud of her brave sons,
Who defy the murderous Huns,
Who never flinch, though well they know
How merciless is their cowardly foe;
Mercy. Alas, they look for none—
There is no mercy in a Hun.

They sink unarmed ships at sight,
Against all laws of war and right;
They laugh when little children weep
For mothers murdered on the deep.
Alas, what fearful deeds are done
To-day by this vile beast, the Hun!

Shall we bow down to fiends like these,
Who stain with crime the seven seas?
Shall Britons quail with fear because
The Huns defy all Christian laws?
No, no, oh, God, we never shall;
Our sons and daughters bear the call,
And they shall rise to heights sublime,
Till that foul fiend, who's steeped in crime,
That vile blasphemer of Thy name,
Shall die in everlasting shame.

Swift be Thy vengeance, oh, my God;
Place in our sailors' hand the rod
Of Thy just wrath, that they may be
The chastening agents under Thee.
To sink these fiends in ocean's bed,
To mingle with the murdered dead;
To make the oceans free once more,
And bring back joy to every shore;
Lord, lay the inhuman monsters low—
The world is waiting for Thy blow.

—Matthew Anderson, Kilmarnock.

There is a caraway seed shortage, and grocers who are out of stock do not expect to get any more.

Certificates that exemption appellants are suffering from neurasthenia have become extremely numerous at Shoreditch.

SUPPERLESS TO BED.

EFFECT OF THE NEW FOOD RESTRICTIONS.

"KATHLEEN" ON SIMPLER MEALS.

HOUSEWIVES are finding that not only is it necessary to give more time, energy, and intelligence to the ordering and preparation of food, and the elimination of waste, but that many restrictions and hitherto unthought of economies require to be practised in order to ensure the success of the voluntary scheme and avert the necessity for compulsory rationing.

A judicious rearrangement of meals must now be made so as to enable us not only to save time, labour, and fuel, but also to minimise any inconvenience or discomfort arising from the new restrictions upon certain imports.

There are now so many workers that few households have either the time or the desire for luxurious indulgences in afternoon "at homes" and unnecessary "tea and tattle" functions.

Three Meals a Day.

The three meals a day system of our forefathers, which is still in practice in agricultural districts and amongst the working classes in towns, is, if the proper foodstuffs are used, the most rational and healthful arrangement.

When a good meal is taken after the labours of the day are over, say about 6 or 6.30 p.m., no other meal is required that night.

Where substantial suppers are added to this, headaches, uncertain tempers, and lack of relish for the morning meals are often the results.

A doctor of my acquaintance strongly advocates two good meals a day for those whose occupation admits of such an arrangement.

He has practised this himself for twenty-five years, and has always enjoyed the best of health. He takes a good breakfast at 9 a.m., and has dinner at 5 p.m; never takes afternoon tea, and says that although occasionally he may eat a banana, apple, or orange at mid-day, he does not make it a habit. Now that these fruits are on the restricted list he will doubtless cheerfully forego the little indulgence until he can mnich a home grown applo or eat a handful of gooseberries as he goes on his rounds in the country.

Supperless to Bed.

In many households no late suppers is now the rule. As this in many cases was the social meal of the day, the time of leisure most convenient to entertain friends, it was not easy to effect a satisfactory change.

High tea offered a happy solution of the difficulty. Afternoon tea could thus be dispensed with, a substantial tea taking its place early in the evening and no later meal required.

Supperless to bed means sleepless nights, some people say. Where this is the case, it is usually found that a long interval has elapsed since the former meal, so a light repast may be necessary. But there seems no justification for hearty suppers under present conditions at any rate.

No Afternoon Tea.

Do away with the after-dinner cup of tea, I hear the men folks say. And truly it is a luxury we might easily do without. But many women say it brightens them up and enables them to work better during the afternoon. "If I did not take my after-dinner cup I'd need an afternoon nap," I have heard several women say.

This, after all, is a matter of habit. If a lighter meal was taken at midday, the drowsiness would not follow. Often this after-dinner cup of tea is a fruitful source of extravagance.

A tea merchant having a very extensive business is reputed to have said—"It is not the tea which is used but what is washed out of the teapot from which I obtain my profits."

The restrictions on tinned meats ought to lead to many little economies in the use of left over portions of food. The ingenious cook can turn out so many little surprise dishes from a judicious combination of scraps.

Hitherto this art has been too little practised in this country. Continentals are adepts at all sorts of made dishes, and now we are beginning to see that this branch of cookery is worthy our careful consideration.

EXCITING CHASE AFTER ABSENTEE.

A remarkable story of a wife's defence of her husband, an absentee from the army, was told at a London Police Court.

The charges against Alice Allen, a Hoxton woman, were in connection with her husband, concerning whom the evidence was that when the police went to the house to arrest George John Allen, in consequence of anonymous complaints to the military authorities that he had been seen about the neighbourhood, Mrs Allen, it was alleged, declared that her name was Mathew, and that there was no man in the house. The window of a back room was open, and the curtains were hanging outside. In the yard Allen was seen dressed only in a vest.

The wife interposed herself between the police and her husband, and, escaping into the house, Allen slipped on a pair of trousers, rushed out into the street, entered another house, clambered over some garden walls, and regained his own house.

Again Mrs Allen interfered, and tried to pull her husband away, afterwards plucking out the banister rails and flinging them at the police.

Mrs Allen stated that eight children, all undressed, were screaming, and she did not know what she was doing.

Mrs Alice Allen was at first sent to prison for a month in the second division, but later Mr Clarke Hall said that he did not like sending her to prison, and, as the summons was not under the Army Act, imposed a fine of £10 for harbouring and another of £5 for resisting the police.

I WAS BALD

From a recent photograph of J. H. BRITTAIN.

I was born in 1852, and, just as my photograph shows, I now have a full growth of hair. Yet, thirty years ago, I found scurf upon my scalp and my hair began to fall away until after a while I was classed as a "bald-head."

Call it vanity if you will, it was displeasing to me to remain bald. Furthermore, I believe it is our birthright to have plenty of hair upon our heads.

SEEKING A HAIR GROWTH.

It is scarcely necessary for me to state that, in the hope of growing new hair, I had experimented with one thing and another—the usual array of lotions, pomades, shampoos, etc., without getting any benefit. At that age I looked older than I do now. Later, when I became a trader in the Indian territory of U.S.A., some of the Cherokees jocosely called me "A white brother without a scalp lock."

AMERICAN INDIANS ARE NEVER BALD.

I never saw a bald Cherokee Indian. Both braves and squaws almost invariably use tobacco, eat irregularly, frequently wear tight bands around their heads, and do other things which are commonly ascribed as causes of baldness. Yet they all possess beautiful hair. What, then, is their secret? Being on the spot—most of the time at Tahlequah—and upon very friendly terms, it was easy for me to gain information from usually taciturn Cherokees. I learned exactly how American Indians grow long, luxuriant hair, avoiding baldness and eliminating scurf or dandruff.

MY HAIR GREW AGAIN.

Then I applied these secrets to myself, and my hair began to grow. There was no messing or trouble about it. The new hairs emanated from my scalp as profusely as grass grows on a properly kept lawn. I have had a plentitude of hair ever since.

Numerous friends of mine in Philadelphia and elsewhere asked me what had performed such a miracle, and I gave them the Indian elixir. Their hair soon grew over bald spots. Scurf disappeared wherever it existed—and it never returned. That these persons were amazed and delighted is stating the fact mildly.

The hair that grows is strong and silk-like. It has beautiful lustre, and imparts the appearance of health and vigour.

From former photograph of J. H. BRITTAIN.

I WILL SEND A TESTING PACKAGE.

It will be a pleasure for me to send, post free, a package of what I now term Brittain's Indian Hair Elixir to any person who writes a request for it, and who encloses sixpence in stamps (or a P.O.) to pay a share of advertising and mailing expenses. Mention Mrs., Mr., Miss, Rev., etc., and sign name plainly. Kindly address your letter to J. HART BRITTAIN, 2, PERCY STREET (90D), LONDON, W.

After using the testing package, when you observe that your hair is beginning to grow—even if you have been bald for years—you may obtain a further supply from me at a modicum.

'GUIDE TO HEALTH,' FREE!

A BOOK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD TO YOU

New "20,000 Edition" Tells How 100 Health Troubles can be cured

Sufferers from Nervous and Functional disorders are invited to write for a Book that is really worth its weight in gold.

Priceless Health Information is contained within its covers. Every page is filled with the most precious information to those who are the victims of nervous weakness and its attendant array of functional disturbances and disorders. You cannot read it without being honestly convinced of the wonderfully uniform success of the methods advocated in most of the familiar ailments of to-day.

A BOOK FOR THE PEOPLE.

It is written and published with the object of offering to the suffering public information and advice in health troubles, which was hitherto confined to those who could afford to pay the expensive fees imposed by the great West End specialists. It explains at how and why Electrological Treatment succeeds where all other methods fail.

When the tide of the nervous system is low, there is inevitably a consequent disturbance of all the bodily functions:—

1. The digestion becomes impaired.
2. The Blood flows sluggishly in its channels.
3. The functions of Secretion and Excretion fail in the normal execution of their duties.
4. Loss of Appetite or Digestive power naturally leads to Malnutrition of the whole system.

Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney disorders, Anæmia, Insomnia, and other abnormal conditions usually follow Nerve Weakness.

Now, this valuable work has been especially prepared for those who are afflicted with nerve-weakness and consequent general failure of the bodily health.

Even to-day medical science is only slowly agreeing with the wonderful discovery made by Mr J. L. Pulvermacher, that in electricity, skilfully applied to the weak or ailing body, can there be any hope of a complete and permanent restoration of lost nervous energy. The power lacking *within* the body must come from *without*. In other words, electricity—the correlative of vital force—must supply the natural deficiency of the depleted nerve force.

There is a complete rejuvenation—almost, indeed, a rebirth of the whole system—under a course of the Pulvermacher System.

The Superintendent of the Pulvermacher Electrological Institute is offering this interesting and helpful explanatory "Guide to Health and Strength," gratis and post free, to every reader who makes immediate application for it. It contains health information of the utmost value to all who suffer from

Neurasthenia, Debility, Insomnia, Lassitude, Lack of Vitality, Failure of Memory, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Loss of Self-Confidence and Will-Power, Indigestion, Constipation, and the numerous functional disorders that arise from the loss of vital force.

Everyone who is interested in the great problem of health and physical fitness should certainly send for a free copy and read it to their advantage and profit. Write to the Superintendent, Pulvermacher Electrological Institute, No. 2735, Vulcan House, 56 Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. Those who

This book has been written in non-technical language that can be understood by all. It contains many interesting and informative illustrations. Apply to-day on the special coupon below, for your free copy.

call personally are cordially invited to do so when a Consultation on their health trouble may be secured absolutely free of charge and without obligation between the hours of 10.0 and 6.0 Daily. Those who are unable to call, however, can save trouble and time by using this

FREE COUPON

By posting this FREE FORM TO-DAY you will receive the "Guide to Health and Strength" which has pointed the way successfully to thousands of men and women. You place yourself under no obligation by applying for this Book.

Name, ...

Address, ...

.....

Post to The Superintendent, Pulvermacher Electrological Institute, Ltd., 74, Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

"Never Felt Better in My Life."

Our portrait is of Miss Alice Skinner, of Parkenden Farm, Hawkenbury, near Staplehurst, Kent, who writes:—

Several months ago, after being away from home for two years, I came back thoroughly run down and suffering from Anæmia. I went to two doctors and took several different kinds of medicine, but did not get better. I was in a terribly weak state, and then Abscesses began to form on the lower part of my body. I suffered very much from them, the agony being almost unbearable. After a fortnight of torture I happened to see an advertisement about "Clarke's Blood Mixture" and a case of abscesses it had cured, so at once decided to give it a trial. When I had finished the first bottle I felt much better, and so continued with your mixture, and am glad to say my cure is now complete. I have never felt better in my life than I do at the present time, and my mother says she has never seen me looking so well.

If It's Any Disease Due to Impure Blood

Such as Scrofula, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Eczema, Boils, Pimples, Sores of any kind, Piles, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gout, or any Kindred Complaint,

Don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have is a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering. Clarke's Blood Mixture is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly expel from the blood all impurities from whatever cause arising, and by rendering it clean and pure can be relied upon to give speedy relief and lasting benefit. Pleasant to take.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

The World's Best Remedy for Skin & Blood Troubles.

Of all Chemists and Stores, 2/9 per bottle. *(Six times the quantity, 11/-.)*

"GET IT AT ANDERSON'S"

HAIR DYE, in Auburn, Blonde, Brown, and Black Colours. SAFE and SPEEDY. Bottles, 1/3 each.
HAIR RESTORER, Renews Grey or Faded Hair to its Natural Colour Gradually. Bots., 1/3 each.
HAIR DESTROYER, to Remove Superfluous Hairs. Bots., 1/3 each.

JAMES ANDERSON'S DRUG STORES,
COMMERCIAL STREET, DUNDEE.
The Depot in Dundee for all Medicines at Wholesale Prices.

Freeman's
DISTINCTIVE
READY SOUPS

Mrs Johnstone, Bourtree Place, Hawick, has just completed the making of 1000 pillows for the use of wounded soldiers.

The Glasgow Master Boot Repairers' Association have agreed to advance the cost of soling and heeling of boots.

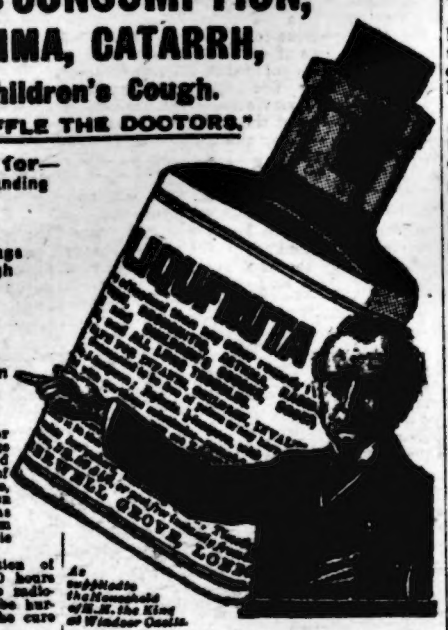
"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

Through incessant recommendations of those cured by "Liq-u-fruta," the demand is so overwhelming that every Chemist's supply is rapidly exhausted. The stocks, however, are daily replenished, so that sufferers unable to obtain at the first attempt should again apply to the Chemist the day following. If the case is very urgent, send Postal Order to 646, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E., and bottle will be sent by post.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH,

Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."



As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

Marvellous "Liq-u-fruta" for—

—Chronic Asthma of even 20 years' standing	
—Terrible Racking Bronchitis.	
—Lung Trouble when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had failed.	
—Blood Spitting	—Lung Hemorrhage
—Tearing Coughs	—Whooping Cough
—Bronchial Catarrh	—Quinsy
—Pneumonia	—Croup
—Laryngitis	—Nasal Catarrh
—Night Sweats	—Loss of Flesh
—Influenza	—Racking Cough
—Difficult Breathing	—Choking Phlegm
—Sore Throat	—Emphysema

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

Every bottle contains the emulsification of twelve herbal ingredients, and requires 60 hours for impregnation with the most valuable medicative emanations and gases, and cannot be hurried. Mr Home-Newcombe himself puts the cure in every bottle.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from several of the above diseases—the most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing more could be done, and that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" miraculously saved his life, and since that date the lives of thousands of others.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

"Liq-u-fruta" never upsets the Stomach, being purely herbal, it is quite harmless to the infant a day old, or to the elderly with weak hearts.

Thousands of letters overflowing with gratitude are received. The following is a sample—it deals with those terrible diseases, Asthma and Consumption.

Mr Dean, of Cambridge, writes:—"I have been suffering from Phthisis (Pulmonary Consumption) for over two years. Previous to that I was in the 2nd of the Norfolk Regiment. I tried all kinds of so-called remedies, but none did me any good; I became quite helpless, and was compelled to enter the Hospital, where I remained for a year and eight months, and when I left I commenced a course of 'Liqufruta,' for I was still very ill, and unable to follow my occupation. I cannot speak too highly of this remedy, for no one (only those personally acquainted with me) would believe the great benefit I have derived. I am a musician, therefore I am very often in a hall with a great deal of smoke, but that makes no difference to me now. People who knew me before, when I was so ill, marvel how I get about and carry a 20 lb. instrument as I do; I tell them it is only 'Liqufruta.' I beg everyone, for their own sake, who suffer from Bronchitis or Asthma, or Nasal Catarrh, or Consumption to take 'Liqufruta'; there is nothing like it in the wide world; they will bless the day they took my advice."

Just what happened to this gentleman, who suffered from Consumption and Asthma, can happen to you—will happen to you—for there never has been a failure yet. Liqufruta is equally safe for the infant a day old or for the aged with weak hearts.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is THE Remedy that Never Fails. It is the Ever Open Door to Health.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1s 3d., 3s, and 5s, or direct and post free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 646, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E. for remittance in stamps or postal orders. (Abroad postage extra.)

Liqufruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

SCOTTISH NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Glasgow tramwaymen serving with the colours now number 3000.

Glasgow hairdressers are asking an advance of 6s per week, making the minimum wage 36s.

The pastor and church officer of Hillhead Conregational Church have each received a war bonus.

Since June 1 no fewer than 33,222 soldiers have used, free of charge, the swimming pond at Aberdeen.

Lady Cayzer has caused to be distributed amongst the poor of Gartmore large parcels of assorted groceries.

It is expected that there will be a further curtailment of travelling facilities on the railways next month.

The mischievous breaking of public lamps has given rise to a good deal of inconvenience in Glasgow of late.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh has been appointed chairman of the Carnegie Trust at the annual meeting in London.

Last year Edinburgh had one thousand closed and unlet shops, and there are indications that this total is on the increase.

Glasgow Gas Distribution Department have installed women in the repairing section for cookers, gas fires, and other appliances.

Sir Charles Bine Renshaw, who is now in his sixty-ninth year, has consented to remain on the Board of the Caledonian Railway.

Miss Elizabeth MacDonald, M.A., principal teacher of French, Tobermory Higher Grade School, has been appointed to a similar post in Dumfries Academy.

The late Major H. L. Stocks, D.S.O., Royal Scots, has left in trust for the 4th Kirkcaldy Company of the Boys' Brigade the Victoria Halls and £25,000.

The experiment of opening depots in Dundee for the sale of coke in small quantities to poor people has resulted in 2435 sales being made in one month.

The ferry at Easdale, formerly owned by the Marquis of Breadalbane, Lord Lieutenant of Argyll, has now passed into the hands of the people of that district.

At a recent Glasgow Police concert £307 17s was realised, and will be equally divided between the Scottish Limbless Hospital and the Sailors' and Soldiers' Help Society.

A committee formed in Bridgeton, Glasgow, to go into the question of sugar distribution had from that district 700 complaints of unequal distribution in one week.

During the recent snowstorm foxes became so unusually bold in the district of Strath Halladale, north-east of Sutherlandshire, that they nightly disturbed the inhabitants.

Splendidly equipped huts are to be erected at Rosyth for the accommodation of the workmen who are engaged in the erection of one thousand dwellings for the employees.

St John's and Bonnygate Churches are to unite for six months to permit of the former's pastor returning to hut work in France. Further unions may be expected soon in Cupar.

Lord Provost Taggart, of Aberdeen, has been appointed Sub-Commissioner under the National Service scheme for the miscellaneous trade section in Aberdeen and Kincardineshire.

Seventy-six poor people in Campsie district each received nine cwts. coal provided by the members of the Campsie Parish Church. The carting was accomplished gratis by farmers.

At the show and sale of pedigree Ayrshire bulls at Kilmarnock, the top price was £126, given by Mr Clement Netherton, Newton-Mearns, for a bull belonging to Mr Andrew Woodburn, Galston.

A campaign for the extermination of rats is to be undertaken in Aberdeen, at the instigation of manufacturers and business men, with a view of minimising the loss caused to the food supply.

Mr Dalrymple, manager of Glasgow tramway system, says that he learned so much during the past two years that he would not hesitate for a moment to have the whole service run by women.

The Watching and Lighting Department have now decided to start a "Keep to the Right" campaign, and directions to that effect, visible by day or night, will be prominently displayed on Glasgow streets.

A sum of £2800 has now been obtained through the selling of tickets for the Tramways Department drawing for the 200 pictures gifted by artists for behoof of the fund to provide comforts for the troops.

Gartmore is threatened with a milk famine, the local farmer who has provided the village with the commodity for years having intimated that he will be unable to continue doing so after the end of this month.

The trustees of the Carnegie Hero Fund have awarded a certificate and £10 to Seaman Thomas Foy, R.N.R. (24), for having, on October 10, 1916, endeavoured to rescue a man from drowning in the harbour at Ardrossan.

Ardrossan Town Council have appointed a special committee to consider the whole question of housing in the town. Councillor Fullerton stated that the position was already serious, and that by the May term it would be appalling.

In a Glasgow Volunteer corps a vote was taken as to whether the route march should take place on a Saturday or a Sunday. Only three members held up their hands for Saturday, Sunday being carried by an overwhelming majority.

A noted figure in the village life of Buchlyvie has been removed by the death of Mr Henry Drysdale, saddler, at the age of seventy-two. He carried on business for fifty-two years, and his shop was looked upon as the village Parliament.

SAFEGUARD YOUR HEALTH WITH

THE RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINE. Used by Doctors and the Public in all parts of the World for upwards of 60 years.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's CHLORODYNE

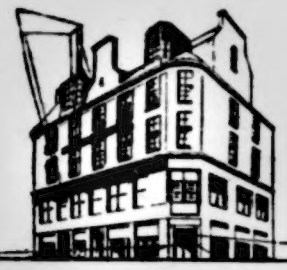
The Best Remedy Known for COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

A true palliative in NEURALGIA TOOTHACHE, RHEUMATISM.

Acts like a charm in DIARRHŒA, COLIC, and other bowel complaints.

Always ask for a "Dr. COLLIS BROWNE." Of all chemists. 1/3, 3/-, 5/-.

The Pivot of A New Profession



THIS institution is conducting Classes in Wireless Telegraphy all over the world. It is fully equipped with Marconi and other Wireless Plant for practical work and employs a staff of experts to teach the theory of Wireless by post.

Almost every week the Wireless Service grows greater, and this means a further demand for qualified men. Our system of training is short, certain and remunerative, and Students in many lands can testify as to the efficiency of our methods.

Intending Wireless Operators need possess no previous experience of electrical or scientific work. Our Day, Evening, and Postal Classes are fully explained, and quite easily understood by the average youth just leaving school.

To meet the needs of those approaching military age the period formally required for tuition has been considerably "speeded up," so that we can now train lads in six months and even less. Moreover, in view of the urgent need for Wireless Telegraphists, it is possible to sit for examinations and take up appointments very quickly.

Special Classes are now being held for training youths desirous of entering the Royal Engineers and other branches of the service as Wireless Operators.

WRITE FOR OUR FREE BOOK.

It is not possible here to outline all the advantages of a Wireless Career. We therefore invite all interested to write at once for our Free Book, "HOW TO ENTER THE WIRELESS SERVICE," or to call and see us on the matter. Present opportunities are great and pressing—so get to know about them.

N.B. WIRELESS SCHOOLS, LTD.,
MELVILLE HOUSE, DUNDEE.

"A Complete Food

by which even the weakliest can be nourished and strengthened"—such is Benger's.

Benger's Food can be fully nutritive when digestion is weakened, because while being prepared, it undergoes a first process of natural digestion, the means for which are self-contained in the Food.

BENGER'S Food

is for Infants, Invalids, and the Aged, and all whose digestive powers have become weakened through illness, accident, or excess.

From a Captain of the Royal Army Medical Corps.

"Your Food was of great assistance to me in my treatment of convalescent dysentery cases"

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere, price 1/-, 1/6, 3/6, 5/- & 10/-. Full particulars and directions with each tin. Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers

BENGER'S FOOD LTD., MANCHESTER, England.

Branch Offices: NEW YORK 90, Beekman St. SYDNEY 117, Pitt St. Depôts throughout CANADA.

This beautiful 9ct. GOLD SHELL RING, engraved with any Regimental or Naval Crest, either Ladies' or Gent.'s sizes, for P.O. 2/6 (guaranteed for 5 years), or Half-Hall-Marked Gold Ring, 12s 6d. It is made by SIMS & MAYER, which is a sufficient guarantee as to its wearing quality. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue of Gold Shell Jewellery. To get the size, cut a hole in a piece of cardboard, to fit tightly over the knuckles of your finger.—Address:—SIMS & MAYER (Dept. 69), 23, Bedford Street, Strand, London, W.C.

The suggestion was made recently that war economy could be effected by shopkeepers temporarily suspending lavish window dressing. One big multiple shop company in Glasgow is making the experiment.

The late Lady Stewart, of Grandtully Castle, Perthshire, has left £41,850 to charitable institutions and religious societies.

SKIN CHALLENGE—I, John A. Campbell, Herbalist and Skin Remedy Expert, Springhill Cottage, 898 Pollokshaws Road, S.S., Glasgow (Estd. 1889), hereby claim that my Dumbo Brand Ointment (formerly known as Gipsy Ointment) is the best ever discovered, and offer to test it against any other reputed Skin Cure in existence for £100. Guaranteed to cure most hopeless cases of Eczema, Psoriasis, Lupus, Ringworm, Abscesses, Ulcers, Leg-Sores, Pimply Face, Piles, &c. Trifling cases, if neglected, often end in Cancer or Leprosy, alarming present increase. First dressing cures burning pain and intense itching or money back. Jars, 1s 3d, by post 1s 6d; 3 jars (in one), 3s post free. A big saving, usually enough for worst cases. (Letter orders posted by return.)

So far results have fully justified the adoption of the universal penny fare on the Glasgow Subway.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

X INDICATES MATCH OFF.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Airdrieonians,	3	Aberdeen,	1
Clyde,	1	Third Lanark,	1
Dumbarton,	3	Ayr United,	1
Dundee,	3	Morton,	1
Falkirk,	1	Raith Rovers,	1
Hamilton Aca.,	4	Hibernian,	1
Hearts,	1	Motherwell,	1
Kilmarnock,	2	Celtic,	2
Queen's Park,	2	Partick Thistle,	1
St Mirren,	1	Rangers,	1

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Renton,	1	Albion Rovers,	5
Clydebank,	2	Arthurlie,	1

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Armadale,	1	East Fife,	1

DUMBARTONSHIRE CUP.

Vale of Leven,	2	Dumbarton Harp	4

RENFREWSHIRE CUP.

Johnstone,	0	Abercorn,	1

SCOTTISH JUNIOR CUP—Fourth Round.

Bellshill Athletic,	4	Glencraig Celtic,	0
Denny Hibs,	4	Newton Victoria,	1

DUMBARTONSHIRE JUNIOR CUP—Semi-Final.

Clydebank Juniors,	3	Rob Roy,	0

GLASGOW NORTH-EASTERN JUNIOR CUP—Semi-Final.

Maryhill,	2	Glencairn,	1
Parkhead,	2	Petershill,	2

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Ashfield,	1	Strathclyde,	2
Shettleston,	2	Larkhall Thistle,	1
Perthshire,	0	Vale of Clyde,	1
Benburb,	1	Pollok,	0

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Renfrew Juniors,	5	Oatlands,	0
Kilsyth Rangers,	0	St Mirren Juniors,	0
Croy Celtic,	x	Blantyre Victoria,	x
Port-Glasgow Juniors,	3	Kilsyth Emmet,	2
Yoker Athletic,	x	Thornliebank,	x

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

Barnley,	0	Manchester City,	1
Port Vale,	2	Bolton Wanderers,	0
Bury,	2	Blackpool,	0
Liverpool,	4	Southport Central,	0
Manchester United,	1	Blackburn Rovers,	0
Oldham Athletic,	1	Rochdale,	0
Preston North End,	2	Everton,	2
Stockport County,	2	Stoke,	1

Midland Section.

Bradford City,	3	Hull City,	1
Chesterfield Town,	5	Huddersfield,	3
Grimsby Town,	0	Bradford,	2
Leeds City,	3	Barnsley,	0
Leicester Fosse,	1	Birmingham,	1
Notts County,	1	Sheffield Wednesday,	0
Rotherham County,	5	Lincoln City,	3
Sheffield United,	1	Notts Forest,	4

London Combination.

Brentford,	1	Fulham,	4
Watford,	9	Portsmouth,	0
Southampton,	0	Arsenal,	2
Clapton Orient,	3	West Ham United,	4
Tottenham Hotspur,	4	Crystal Palace,	1
Luton,	2	O.P. Rangers,	0
Chelsea,	0	Millwall,	2

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Celtic,	28	19	0	9	54	10	47
Rangers,	28	19	4	5	52	16	43
Morton,	30	18	7	5	53	34	41
Airdrieonians,	30	15	8	7	52	32	37
St Mirren,	29	13	8	8	42	32	34
Third Lanark,	28	12	7	9	37	31	33
Kilmarnock,	30	13	12	5	54	40	31
Motherwell,	30	13	12	5	51	49	31
Falkirk,	30	10	11	9	48	43	29
Partick Thistle,	28	11	10	7	34	27	29
Dumbarton,	29	11	12	6	47	58	28
Clyde,	27	7	7	13	33	37	27
Hamilton Aca.,	29	8	13	8	35	54	24
Ayr United,	30	9	15	6	36	45	24
Hearts,	30	11	17	2	33	49	24
Hibernian,	30	7	14	9	45	63	23
Queen's Park,	27	9	14	4	41	55	22
Dundee,	29	9	17	3	44	57	21
Aberdeen,	30	6	18	6	29	48	18
Raith Rovers,	30	5	18	7	29	70	17

WESTERN LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Stevenston United,	18	13	3	2	37	15	28
Clydebank,	17	12	2	3	37	15	27
Vale of Leven,	17	8	5	4	32	20	20
Dumbarton Harp,	14	8	5	1	26	16	17
Abercorn,	15	6	4	5	25	18	17
Johnstone,	19	5	4	6	25	34	16
Albion Rovers,	18	4	8	6	23	26	14
Rentos,	16	2	7	7	18	31	11
Arthurlie,	17	3	10	4	17	21	10
Dykehead,	11	3	5	3	14	22	9
Wishaw Thistle,	11	3	6	2	11	22	8
Royal Albert,	11	1	5	5	11	26	7

EASTERN LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Cowdenbeath,	18	11	2	5	44	18	27
St Bernards,	16	10	5	1	34	14	21
East Fife,	13	7	2	4	20	7	18
Armadale,	15	6	4	5	29	23	17
Dundee Hibs,	15	6	8	1	27	30	13
Dunfermline,	13	6	8	1	19	27	13
East Stirlingshire,	13	4	6	3	22	31	11
Broxburn,	12	4	6	2	11	22	10
Bathgate,	13	3	8	2	18	31	8
Lochgelly United,	12	2	10	0	10	31	4

TIPS FOR YOU.

Airdrie are at home to Partick Thistle, and ought to win. Morton go to Ayr. The United should bag the points. Celtic will whip Queen's Park at Parkhead, and Dumbarton ought to get the better of Hamilton Academicals at Boghead. Hearts welcome St Mirren, and the Hearts will win. Kilmarnock will be good enough for Clyde at Rugby Park. Motherwell should whack Falkirk at Fir Park, and Dundee should be popular for the points at Kirkcaldy, while Rangers are a pinch against Aberdeen at Ibrox. At Cathkin Park Third Lanark will defeat the Hibernian.

In the Lancashire Section of the English League Blackburn Rovers and Liverpool will draw; Blackpool will beat Burslem Port Vale; Bolton Wanderers will lose to Oldham Athletic; Everton will beat Burnley; of the two Manchester teams, take the City for the local Derby; Rochdale will beat Preston North End; as will Southport Central with Stockport County in opposition; and Stoke will come out on top versus Bury.

In the Midland Section, it's a good thing for the "homes." Barnsley will beat Sheffield United; Birmingham will beat Grimsby Town; Bradford City will beat Notts County; Hull City will draw with Leicester Fosse; Leeds City will draw with Chesterfield Town; Lincoln City will go down to Huddersfield Town; Notts Forest will draw with Bradford City; and Sheffield Wednesday will beat Rotherham County.

In the London Combination, Fulham will beat Queen's Park Rangers; Arsenal will beat Clapton Orient; Portsmouth will finish level with Southampton; Tottenham Hotspur will draw with Luton; Crystal Palace and West Ham will also finish level; Millwall will beat Watford; and Brentford can be put down to divide with Chelsea.

THRILLING MOMENTS IN THE CELTIC-KILMARNOCK GAME AT RUGBY PARK.

BROWNLIE'S BRILLIANT GOALKEEPING—HOW DUNDEE CRUSHED MORTON—RANGERS' HARD LUCK AT LOVE STREET.

It is putting it mildly to say that Celtic got their biggest fright this season at Kilmarnock. The most rabid Parkhead enthusiast present could not but admit that on the run of the play Kilmarnock deserved both points. What saved Celtic was a desperate effort by M'Menemy four minutes from the close. The ball was sent across from the corner flag by M'Atee, and M'Menemy, putting his hands on the shoulders of a brother Celt, jumped, and headed the ball into the net. It was hard luck on Kilmarnock; it was so near the close of what had been a thrilling contest. They had monopolised the larger portion of the play, and astonished Celtic by their dogged perseverance, and there seemed no limit to their dash and determination. Not this season have the Celtic players been subjected to such a hard gruelling as they had to undergo in the second half.

Celts set the pace at the start, but long before the interval they found it difficult to keep up with Kilmarnock. M'Stey had hard lines in the first minutes, and then Kilmarnock raided Shaw's goal a few times. Despite their superiority in manipulation, the futility of the Celtic attacks was amazing. The first goal scored by Gallagher was the outcome of a mistake by the home defence. In the subsequent play there was more danger in the work of the home forwards, and for twenty minutes before the interval the Celts' defence had a most anxious time. M'Nair and Dodds were not able for all that came their way, and Shaw had to repeatedly come to their assistance. Kilmarnock's equaliser was overdue when Culley, just on the interval, made an opening for Fulton, who coolly placed the ball in the net.

A TERRIFIC PACE.

Celtic set a terrific pace on resuming, but Kilmarnock pluckily responded, and M'Nair and Dodds were kept on tenter hooks. The last half hour of the game was full of thrilling incidents, the most of these taking place in front of the Celtic goal. When Hamilton scored from a free kick the enthusiasm of the home crowd knew no bounds. But just when Celtic's first defeat seemed certain their forwards broke away, and M'Menemy's desperate effort saved a point for the champions. It was a grand game, with Kilmarnock worthy of being the first to defeat Celtic. There was not a weak man on the home side, but the outstanding players were Goldie, Mackie, Rutherford, Fulton, and Hamilton. Celtic's rear divisions—the backs and Shaw—came out of the game with credit. The forwards never settled.

Kilmarnock, 2; Celtic, 2.

Kilmarnock—Sinclair; Hamilton and Patrick; Henderson, Goldie, and Mackie; Fulton, Smith, Culley, Rutherford, and M'Phail.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Dodds; Wilson, M'Stey, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Coll, M'Menemy, and Maclean.

THREE FOR YARNELL.

Yarnell scored all the goals for Airdrieonians against Aberdeen at Broomfield. The homesters deserved their victory, for they were the better lot. Aberdeen's defence played well all the time, and in keeping down the Airdrie score luck was on the side of the Northerners.

Play opened in favour of the 'Onians, and continued more or less on these lines. Occasionally the Dons broke away, but Bernard did not have much to do, and what little he had was done with comparative ease. Donaldson was the leading spirit in the Airdrie attack. He led many raids into Aberdeen territory. When the homesters drew blood the goal was overdue. It was taken by Yarnell (who had so far been quiet), following a prolonged assault on the Dons' citadel. Anderson had saved twice, but Yarnell's head shot proved too much for him.

In the second period the visitors opened in sensational fashion, Cail scoring in two minutes. His goal was the sequel to a fine individual burst. He tricked the backs, sped on, and equalised, Bernard having no option from close quarters. For a little the Dons were the more aggressive, but the homesters rallied strongly, and Yarnell headed a second from a pass by Rankin, and ran through and booted a third ten minutes from the close. Best for the winners—Knox, M'Kerley, Donaldson, Yarnell, and Anderson; and for Aberdeen—Anderson, Hume, Calder, Perry, Thomson, and Cail.

Airdrieonians, 3; Aberdeen, 1.

Airdrieonians—Bernard; M'Donald and Watson; Knox, M'Kerley, and Comrie; Rankine; Anderson, Yarnell, Donaldson, and Patterson.

Aberdeen—Anderson; Hume and Calder; Berry, Thomson, and Robertson; Ambler, Paton, Main, Cail, and Wylie.

CLYDE v. THIRD LANARK

At Shawfield 10,000 spectators had full value for their money, and the pace set by Thirds was sure evidence that the game was to be a "cracker." Their forwards were in form, and combined well, but their finishing could have stood improvement. In fact, they threw away chances galore, M'Lean being the offender in trying too much on his own.

The Clyde defence stood well up to their work, and staved off disaster in fine fashion, but the forward line was long in settling. This threw considerable work on Cowan and Farrell, the latter of whom has been seen to better advantage on many occasions. The pressure by Thirds was bound to tell in the long run, and, after nice, combined play in the open, Bissett got a toucher to M'Lean, who simply forged his way through the Clyde defence, and gave Shingleton no chance to save his shot.

This reverse had a good effect on the Clyde team, as they picked up wonderfully, especially forward, and even allowing that they did not score in the first half they did their next best, and that was to keep Brownlie's hands full. The Cathkin keeper was in one of his best moods, and was unbeatable.

Thirds' odd goal at half-time was just what the run of play indicated, the Warriors, if anything, being the more aggressive, but on the turn of ends the boot was on the other foot. Clyde simply did what they liked for a time, but past Brownlie they could not get, and it was well on in the game ere they equalised. Great saving play by Mackie had a spoiling effect on Clyde's forwards, but still the pressure told, and when Morris caught a ball going behind and turned it in, a slackness in Thirds' defence allowed M'Gowan to equalise. Brownlie had no chance to save. Clyde should have added to their score, but bad finishing, and great work by Brownlie and his backs kept them from so doing. Thirds' forwards this half did little, and M'Lean was well held by M'Ghie, and although he did have a hot shot near the close, Shingleton brought off one of these single-handed saves which deserve all the credit they received. A one-goal draw was full value for the game, which was the best on Shawfield this season. Clyde's best were Shingleton, Cowan, Walker, M'Ghie, and Morris. Third's best were Brownlie, M'Cormack, Mackie, Hannah, Bissett, and Sutherland.

Clyde, 1; Third Lanark, 1.

Clyde—Shingleton; Cowan and Farrell; Walker, M'Ghie, and Neave; Morris, G. Watson, M'Gowan, Thomson, and Shimmons.

Third Lanark—Brownlie; M'Cormack and Mackie; Walker, Hannah, and Brown; Bissett, Weir, M'Lean, Wilkie, and Sutherland.

SPANKING QUEEN'S.

Partick Thistle were at Hampden, and the crowd would top 8000. The Thistle had the worst of the luck, and at no time did they look like winners. Queen's were in spanking form, and they had pinches galore which they failed to take. This was the weak spot in an otherwise all-round good display. Queen's had changes—Richardson for Ward in goal, Paterson, of Clydebank Juniors, at half vice Ford, and this was the first senior show. Aitken failed to turn up, and Sibbald was a last-moment call.

The surprise of the Thistle side was the inclusion of Bill Logan, Rangers, at centre half. Queen's had the first call, good left-wing play bringing the ball into the danger zone, but Adams punted clear. Clever play by Bowie changed the scene, and Neilson deprived Harris of a scoring chance. There were two features in the game—the Morton and Templeton left-wing combine and the reliable play of the Firhill custodian. The former couple played as one man—Templeton for intuition and Morton for speed and craft. Allan Morton's task was rendered the more easy by an injury to Adams, who was off the field a good portion of the first and all the second half, but, as it was, Ferguson had one of his busiest days leather-fielding. We could count at least six times when the Queen's were clean through, and should have scored but for the hall-marked play of "Fergie." When the goal came it was a trifle lucky, but a good goal all the same. Sibbald got off, he let drive, and the keeper, evidently under the impression it was a touch ball, made no effort, and the net was found close to the upright. The Thistle forwards played good football in the open, but were anything but thrustful in close proximity to Richardson.

Queen's held the goal lead at the turn over, and it did not flatter them. The second portion saw the Queen's as resourceful as ever, and they chalked up a second goal without delay. M'Dermid found the ball slipped up to him by Barry; he rounded Bulloch, and gave Ferguson no earthly close in. The Thistle thereafter were sat upon. Queen's made all the running, with nothing but hard lines to show for it. To make matters worse, M'Mullan was rendered hors de combat, and after attention on the field he went off for good. It was then, with nine men, that matters brightened for Thistle. They gave of their best, and Logan was credited with the best shot of the day, which Richardson tipped over the bar. It was left to the Queen's half to open the scoring for his side, which he did with a left-foot drive with plenty of sting in it. This was the Thistle's last jag, and Queen's won, and they were not flattered by the odd goal in three. For Queen's, Thorpe and Neilson were in great form, Barry the better half. Forward, Morton Templeton, and M'Dermid were the pick, while Paterson, the Clydebank recruit, made a promising debut. For the Thistle, Ferguson was the top-notcher. Bulloch, Logan, M'Mullan, Honeyman, Leitch, and Bowie were the outstanding men. Queen's Park, 2; Partick Thistle, 1.

Queen's Park—J. Richardson; P. Thorpe and J. Neilson; A. Cowan, J. G. Barry, and J. Paterson (Clydebank Juniors); R. Sibbald, H. M'Millan, R. F. M'Dermid, D. Templeton, and A. L. Morton.

Partick Thistle—Ferguson; Adams and Bulloch; Durnin, Logan (Rangers), and M'Mullan; Honeyman, M'Tavish, Neil Harris, Leitch, and Bowie.

RUDE SHOCK FOR GREENOCK.

Greenock Morton got a rude shock at Dens Park, where they have generally been successful. Dundee beat them comfortably by 3-1, and two of their goals were obtained in the first few minutes. Herron crossed the ball and Steven headed through, giving Bradford no chance; and, then, as the result of a mistake by M'Lean, Brown, after a clever run, scored a second. The visitors had to put in more energy to keep out their opponents, and they were certainly unlucky in not meeting with more success. However, after Gourlay had got through with comparative ease, they put on tremendous pressure. The Dundee backs stood the attack extremely well, for Morton forced numerous corners, all of which were well taken, whilst M'Nab struck the upright. It was a fine, bustling game, with plenty of thrills right up to the interval. Unfortunately, Gourlay was injured, and did not resume after half-time until the game had been in progress some little time. Meanwhile, Brown broke away again, and scored his second goal. Morton, even with the return of Gourlay, seemed to lose a grip of the game, and their goal was frequently threatened by Herron, Fisher, and Brown. At the other end Bower was seldom troubled. It was only the energy of Jacky Wright that steadied the big rushes made by the Dundee forwards. M'Nab was the best player among the visitors' forwards, and Gourlay, who was carried off injured just before the finish, worked hard. On the whole, however, the Morton forwards were disappointing. Their halves were sound, but the backs were often lacking in judgment. Bradford had an off day. Brown, Fisher, Herron, and Baxter were the best of Dundee's team. M'Intosh was hardly so polished as usual.

Dundee, 3; Greenock Morton, 1.

Dundee—Bower; Baxter and Ferguson; M'Intosh, Thomson, and Stirling; Herron, Fisher, Brown, M'Culloch, and Steven.

Morton—Bradford; M'Lean and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and J. Stevenson; Grant, Paterson, Gourlay, R. Stevenson, and M'Nab.

SAINTS IN LUCK.

St Mirren had one of their best gates of the season, when Rangers paid their annual visit. The 12,000 odd spectators had little reason to feel dissatisfied with the game, so far as play was concerned. It was chockful of excitement. The satisfaction of the Rangers' supporters at the result, however, is, to say the least of it, doubtful. True the visitors only got level with the Saints in the last quarter of an hour, but they had spent a considerable part of the previous seventy-five minutes in trying to get through the Saints' last line of defence. It is putting it pretty moderately to say that the Paisley team was lucky in dividing the points. The Saints were first on the aggressive. They forced a corner, which was splendidly placed by Brown. The ball dropped to Walls' head, then to Turner's, and into the corner of the net, out of Hempsey's reach. This reverse had the effect of spurring the visitors up greatly, and for a quarter of an hour they had the Saints' defence under very severe pressure. Hillcoat's charge had several hairbreadth escapes. He saved blindly from Scott Duncan, and then a bad miss by Callaghan almost gave the Rangers what they were seeking. This was the Blues' period of ascendancy, but it did not bring them success, and the Saints' defence, apparently encouraged by their escape, gradually steadied and kept their opponents at a safer distance.

They had to undergo another gruelling when the second half began, but again they rose well to the occasion. It must have been galling to the Rangers' sharpshooters to see their best efforts fail. They became desperate as time drew nearer, and endeavoured to beat down the Saints' defence by sheer force of numbers. At last they succeeded. A melee took place in front of the Saints' goal, and the ball was literally pushed through by Cairns while Hillcoat was lying on the ground. St Mirren were not without their chances, but found the Rangers' defence in sparkling form. The whole Saints' defence shone, and with them rests the credit for dividing the points, while forward Pringle and Turner were best. Rangers were best served by the backs, halves, and Scott Duncan, Bell, and Cairns.

St Mirren, 1; Rangers, 1.

St Mirren—Hillcoat; Reid and Callaghan; W. Brown, Dixon, and Walls; Higginbotham, Pringle, Turner, Lindsay, and A. Brown.

Rangers — Hempsey; Manderson and Blair; Bowie, Riddell, and Martin; Scott Duncan, Bell, Gordon, Cairns, and Croot.

GOOD POINT FOR RAITH ROVERS.

Raith Rovers are the surprise packet of the League. Who would have thought they would take away a point from the Bairns at Brockville, where Falkirk are so difficult to overcome? And the Rovers were not fully represented either. They were minus Brown, Muir, and Rattray. By an arrangement with the Falkirk Directors Stewart, who has been indisposed for some time, was passed over to them for the day, and he played a great game. Falkirk's only change was the inclusion of Currie, of Armadale and Bradford City. The Rovers were first to count, Abbott beating Allan close in. This achievement was no surprise, for the Rovers had really been hovering dangerously near to the Falkirk goal. Falkirk's front rank play was haphazard, and Gibbons missed many crosses from Simpson. The Fife forwards were backed up by a rare set of halfs, and Forrest was often among the front five helping them on. The "Bairns'" shooting was not worthy of the equaliser.

In the second portion Falkirk crowded on all sail, and it looked as if they would win handsomely. They had, however, a very determined defence opposed to them, and in the last line Stewart, their own club-mate, proved one of the most difficult to circumvent. At last, after a punishing twenty minutes' pressure, Gibbons got the equalising goal off one of the splendid crosses which were being served up by the ex-Bradford City man. Then the Rovers swung the ball about to some purpose, and at times they got into too close quarters with the Falkirk defence for the latter to feel comfortable. Neither side, however, could get through for a second time, and a really fine, clean, and fast game ended in a draw. The Rovers have chiefly to thank their mid line, plus Winning, Robson, and Alec Stewart, for the excellent division of the points. Falkirk halves were not as good as usual, and the forwards, especially Gibbons and Croal, missed many nice crosses from the foot of Simpson.

Falkirk, 1; Raith Rovers, 1.

Falkirk—Allan (Hibs); Orrock and Corporal Henderson; Harvie, A. Comrie, and M'Millan; Simpson, Watson, Gibbons, Croal, and Currie (Armadale and Bradford City).

Raith Rovers—Stewart (Falkirk); Winning and Robson; Ingles, Forrest, and Currie; Archibald, Lindsay, Rougvie, Abbott, and Wilson.

M'Ghie (Clyde), Farrell (Clyde), Sutherland (Third Lanark), Shingleton (Clyde). Clyde v. Third Lanark at Shawfield yesterday.

HIBS AT HAMILTON.

Everyone left Douglas Park convinced that e losing team had died gamely. The Acamicals beat Hibernian 4-1, but that score naggerates the value of their superiority. ey were probably the better side, but at e finish it almost seemed as if the Hibs ere the fresher, more active, and vigorous t. Goals came easily to the ground side in e first half. These were registered by yle (2) and Graham. The points were all artly taken, and were the direct outcome f brainy work on the part of the home forards. Although they crossed over pointss, Hibs played not at all badly.

The form exhibited by the visitors in the econd half was a distinct revelation. Their orward rank seemed to be composed of harpshooters. Craig was troubled almost rom beginning to end of the period, and is own daring and a slice of luck kept his harge from being pierced, except on one vasion, when Kilpatrick finished up a dashng individual effort by a brilliant goal. The cademicals increased their score in the econd half through the medium of Graham, ho snapped up a good pass from Nichol, nd sent home the most spectacular effort of e day. The Acas were a splendid lot all er. Craig was dauntless in goal, and iller and Robertson played brilliantly. 'Namee was the pick of the halves, alough Paterson and M'Lennan were little ehind him. Although Kyle slowed down ear the finish, he was useful and profitable s an opportunist. M'Neil and Murphy ere in dazzling form, and Graham's two als indicate that player's shooting abilities. ichol was moderately successful. The visirs excelled in attack in the concluding ortion.

Hamilton Academicals, 4; Hibernian, 1.

Hamilton Accies—Craig; Robertson and Miller; M'Lennan, M'Namee, and aterson; M'Neil, Murphy, Graham, Kyle, nd Nicol.

Hibernians—M'Manus; Borthwick and ornan; Kerr, Paterson, and Gordon; ennie, Miller, Kilpatrick, Muirhead, and mith.

DUSTING AYR AT DUMBARTON.

Dumbarton and Ayr United met at Bogead. Right from the start the pace was risk. In ten minutes Cairney whipped e ball into the net from a nice pass by hom. Had the Ayr forwards been better nishers they would have equalised earlier. hree minutes from the interval, however, ingan found the target after good work M'Laughlan and Shankley. Ayr reemed with great determination, and for a me it looked as if they would take the ad, but gradually the Sons gained the pper hand. In sixteen minutes Garry ored their second goal in a scrimmage. hom shortly afterwards sent the ball home the third time. The United now pulled emselves together, and Miller was called on to deal with some smart shots. The umbarton forwards were the more dangrous, and the Boghead eleven deserved e points, although they were a trifle lucky win by two goals. Dumbarton were well rved by Miller, M'Grory, Raeside, Reid, itchie, Cairney, and Thom; while Nisbet, ay, M'Laughlan, Waddell, the brothers ingan, and Shankley excelled for the nited.

Dumbarton, 3; Ayr United, 1.

Dumbarton—Millar; M'Grory and Semple; avers, Raeside, and Reid; Ritchie, Garry, irney, M'Kim, and Thom.

Ayr United—Nisbet; Bell and Hay; Montmerie, Waddell, and M'Laughlan; R. ingan, Crosbie, W. Cringan, Shankley, and hilips.

MOTHERWELL GOING STRONG.

In successive weeks Motherwell have ited the capital and recorded favourable sults. At Tynecastle yesterday they med many friends by their consistent good rm. Morgan and Gray were prominent th pretty movements on the left, the outle man finding Black with a great shot, hile the custodian brought off a great save. Bob Mercer kept a steady eye on Ferson's movements. For pure hard work ne excelled Tommy Ross, who time and ain stopped movements of King and lly, also finding time to have a pop at ndell, who, however, was very safe. The w centre, Anderson, so far had done nothg, while Sharp did not appear to relish the entions of M'Skimming, and seemed too anxious to shoot from long range. His partner, M'Ewan, got one glorious chance, but allowed Brown to blanket him. Motherwell seemed likely to open the score, until M'Ewan netted smartly from a rebound, Hearts crossing over one ahead.

Motherwell opened briskly in the second half, and very shortly Hearts were a goal down, Morgan and Ferguson beating Black. Their efforts to get on level terms were futile, and Frank Kelly scampered off to the other end. King eventually clinched matters with an unsaveable drive. Motherwell owe their victory to their second half early dash. Ferguson did not shine so well. Mercer played hard throughout. The most successful Heart was Tommy Ross. Black, Kiernan, and Aitken defended strongly, but the Hearts' forwards were below par. Their new centre had only one decent shot throughout, while Sharp, as outside right, was easily beaten. In comparison Motherwell forwards excelled, with Morgan and Gray the best of the quintette. Behind them Brown was the star performer, with M'Stay, M'Skimming, and Rundell best of the others.

Motherwell, 3; Hearts, 1.

Hearts—Black; Kiernan and Aitken; Nellies, Mercer, and Ross; Sharp, M'Ewan, Anderson (Broxburn United), Denyer, and Cartmell.

Motherwell — Rundell; Murray and M'Skiming; M'Stay, Brown, and Stewart; F Kelly, King, Ferguson, Gray, and Morgan.

A FINE GAME AT COWDENBEATH.

So far as football was concerned the Loftus Cup tie at North End Park between Cowdenbeath and East Stirlingshire was one of the best witnessed this season. From the outset it was apparent that the 'Shire were to be a hard nut. After many interesting exchanges Cowdenbeath were the first to open the score. Paterson took up an ideal centre from Gow, and accomplished his object by completely beating Matthew. Though it was some time ere the 'Shire equalised it was long overdue, for on three occasions in particular Hutchison was the greatest sinner in respect of failing at opportunities when they cropped up.

Cowdenbeath also lost a great scoring chance when a penalty kick was awarded while Paterson was going clearly into goal. Matthew proved too good for Gillespie's drive. Till the interval both goals ran narrow escapes without any damage being done. The second half was more productive in a good going game. The 'Shire never relaxed their efforts, however, and it came as no surprise against Cowdenbeath's weak defence when the teams stood on an equality, the scorer this time being Robertson. From this Cowdenbeath took a firmer grip of the game, and goals became more numerous, while play was more interesting to the close. Cowdenbeath again took the lead, and before the final whistle sounded Mackay raised the score to four.

Taken all over, Cowdenbeath merited their win, but never this season had the team been so weak in defence. M'Lean was the outstanding middle man, and forward the Gow and Goodwin wing did good work, while Paterson made an admirable leader. The 'Shire were a good going combination. Their weakness lay in finishing. They were strong in every department. Reynolds and Leishman were stubborn defenders, covered with a splendid half-back line.

Cowdenbeath, 4; East Stirlingshire, 2.

LINGFIELD.

12.45—ROWLAND'S STEEPLECHASE—2 Miles.

Hartstown (Hawkins),	1
Scarlet Button (W. Smith),	2
Strong Boy (Piggott),	3

12 ran.

Also Ran—Prince Edgar (Hulme), Willie Gull (Gurney), Good Example (Reardon), Sergoi (Roberts), The Waggoner (Kelly), Pembroke (Newey), Bendover (Donnelly), Green Falcon (Lancaster), Stainton (Stubbs), Antipater (Flannery)

Betting—6 to 4 Scarlet Button, 5 to 1 Good Example, 11 to 2 Stainton, 10 to 1 The Waggoner, 100 to 7 Hartstown, Strong Boy, and others.

Won by eight lengths; three lengths between second and third.

Weather fine, going soft, and attendance good.

1.30—WOLDINGHAM HANDICAP HURDLE RACE—2 Miles.

Saxon (Hopper),	1
Elgon (A. Newey),	2
White Prophet (G. Duller),	3

12 ran.

Also Ran—Loaderry (J. Anthony), Sensitive Symons (W. Smith), Desmond's Song (Reardon), Khurka (Hawkins), Chateau Vert (B. Roberts), Lord Ninian (J. Dillon), Carol Singer (Piggott), Varech (Wharton), St Patrick's Blue (C. Young).

Betting—4 to 1 Saxon, 5 to 1 White Prophet, 6 to 1 St Patrick's Blue, 7 to 1 Carol Singer, 8 to 1 Varech and Elgon, 100 to 8 others.

Won by three lengths; two lengths between second and third.

2.0—BRIGHTON CONSOLATION HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE—2 Miles.

Wiseton (W. Smith),	1
Tommy Hop (A. Aylin),	2
Ballymendel (Gurney),	3

6 ran.

Also Ran—Succubus (Newey), Ballymacad (J. Anthony), Loomian (Wharton).

Betting—11 to 10 Succubus, 3 to 1 Wiseton, 5 to 1 Ballymendel, 10 to 1 Tommy Hop and others.

Won by three-quarters of a length; two lengths between second and third.

2.30—SUSSEX SELLING HANDICAP HURDLE RACE—2 Miles.

The Village Schoolmaster (Lancaster),	1
Brand (A. Aylin),	2
Michigan (Mr A. Stubbs),	3

21 ran.

Also Ran—Sub nit (G. Duller), Sudden Squall (S. Cullen), Bunch o' Keys (Ashworth), Wildrake (Owner), Landteel (Driscoll), Game Chief (C. Kelly), I'm the Guy (Piggott), Casson (W. Nightingall), Marie's Pride (W Fitton), Pelopie (Odell), River Ashbridge (Renaison), Whroo (Captain Dryle), Flotation (W. Smith), Artist Square (T. Kelly), Long Lady (C. Young), Naxos (J. Dillon), Pintadeau (Dick), Sultan of Egypt (Lane).

Betting—4 to 1 I'm the Guy and Brand, 9 to 2 Landteel, 10 to 1 Marie's Pride and Pintadeau, 100 to 8 Casson and Raven Ashbridge, 100 to 7 The Village Schoolmaster and Artist's Square, 20 to 1 others.

Won by half a length; six lengths between second and third.

3.0—MARSH GREEN STEEPLECHASE—3 Miles.

Rubinstein (C. Hawkins),	1
Mask Off (T. Hulme),	2
Me (A. Aylin),	3

11 ran.

Also Ran—Blow Pipe (A. Saxby), Lamentable (Odell), Thraldom (Glannery), Knotting Fox (C. Donnelly), Broomhead (F. Cullen), Poor Jack (T. Kelly), Mark Back (H. Smyth), Dibbs (J. Dillon).

Betting—6 to 4 Lamentable, 13 to 8 Rubinstein, 100 to 8 Mask Off, Me, and others.

Won by thirty lengths; bad third.

3.25—GODSTOTE HURDLE RACE—2 Miles.

The Gunyah (Dick),	1
Triple Blue (Piggott),	2
Silver Shank (W. Fulton),	3

12 ran.

Also Ran—Transvaal (A. Saxby), Real Grit (G. Duller), Hollins Lane (J. Dillon), Tom Berney (A. Newey), Bayard (Lancaster), Duncan (A. Aylin), Rock Abbey (C. Young), Ivanhoe (Reardon), Cobbler's Wax (Hopper).

Betting—2 to 1 Bayard, 3 to 1 Triple Blue, 5 to 1 The Gunyah, 6 to 1 Cobbler's Wax, 8 to 1 Tom Berney, 100 to 8 Silver Shank and others.

Won by fifteen lengths; bad third.

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.

All you have to do is to forecast fifteen correct results. There is **NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.**

The competitor who gives the fifteen correct results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving the fifteen correct results a consolation prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results.

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results the consolation prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of fifteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, March 3.

Strike out in ink the name of the club you think will lose. If in your opinion any game will end in a draw leave the name of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold.

Any reader may send in as many efforts as may be desired, but each forecast must be written on a separate form. These forms, together with any used from the "Weekly News," may be posted in one envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address, and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED MARCH 3, 1917.

Everton	v.	Burnley.
Manchester C.	v.	Manchester U.
Blackburn R.	v.	Liverpool.
Southport Cen.	v.	Stockport C.
Barnsley	v.	Sheffield U.
Lincoln City	v.	Huddersfield.
Notts Forest	v.	Bradford C.
Sheffield Wed.	v.	Rotherham.
Portsmouth	v.	Southampton.
Crystal Palace	v.	West Ham U.
Brentford	v.	Chelsea.
Ayr United	v.	Morton.
Hearts	v.	St Mirren.
Motherwell	v.	Falkirk.
Raith Rovers	v.	Dundee.

I enter this Competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

.....

.....

This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and will not accept proof of postage as proof of receipt or delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with the competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post addressed to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special" Office, 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday, February 28.

RESULT OF FOOTBALL CONTEST, Matches Played February 10.

No one forecasted fifteen results correctly in this contest, but one reader submitted a form showing three errors, and to him our Consolation Prize of £10 is awarded. The winner's name is—

C.Q.-M.S. NEVILLE, Union Mills, Montrose.

HAT-TRICK AT ALEXANDRIA.

Vale of Leven and Dumbarton Harp met in a county tie at Alexandria. After the tie had gone ten minutes Neary scored for the Harp. Eighteen minutes later Duffy notched a second point. M'Donald had the credit of the Vale's first goal.

In the first ten minutes of the second half Neary scored a third for the Harp, and shortly afterwards added a fourth, thereby accomplishing the hat-trick. The Vale put up a gallant fight, and fifteen minutes from the finish Cameron headed their second goal, Harp were slightly superior, and deserved their victory.

The outstanding players for the Harp were —M'Bride, Newman, M'Callum, Watson, Duffy, and Neary. Cleverest for the Vale were—Clark, Cameron, Cuthbertson, Mitchell, Brander, and M'Crae.

Harp, 4; Vale of Leven, 2.

IT IS THE WOMAN WHO PAYS.

When a man gives up his omnibus seat to a woman he shows, without knowing it that the woman is of the privileged sex. She has so much to give, if she chooses, that she has earned this respect. She has so much to bear that she needs this consideration. But she must pay for her privileges. Nature exacts the price in bodily sufferings, which even the healthiest woman occasionally endures, and must always dread—especially in the years when she is entering middle age.

There are various causes for the frequent ill-health and weakness of women. They are more liable to be deficient in blood than men. Every woman knows the reason; but she need not be any weaker, or more liable to suffering, than men, if she will follow this advice. Women who have found the remedy do not, in fact, suffer. Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people enable anyone who takes them—man or woman—to make more blood (and it is better blood, too); and that is why women who know the virtue of these pills save themselves so much needless suffering. The property of making abundant, rich blood is peculiar to genuine Dr. Williams' pink pills; begin them to-day, and do not waste money on substitutes.

FREE to lady readers, a book, "Plain Talks." Send postcard for it to Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.

EVERTON LUCKY TO DRAW AT PRESTON.

SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY FAIL AGAINST NOTTS COUNTY.

BARNSLEY'S HEAVY FALL AT LEEDS.

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

LANCASHIRE SECTION.

Burnley, 0 Manch. City, 1

At Turf Moor. Barnes scored for the City after fourteen minutes from Meredith's centre, and Roberts failed at a fine opportunity of equalising. Half-time—City, 1; Burnley, 0. The second half was very sternly contested. Goodchild saving well from Boyle, whilst Hastie charged down a deadly drive by Tyler. Boyle played a fine game for Burnley, and City's defence was very sound.

Port Vale, 2 Bolton W., 0

The weather was pleasantly fine for this match at Hanley, which was played before 5000 spectators. Arrowsmith came in the Vale team for Brough, and Bolton had Buchan for Johnston. Some smart play by the home attack brought them a goal through Needham after twenty-three minutes, and three minues after the cross-over Bentley increased Vale's lead from a penalty. The subsequent play was strenuous and very interesting.

Bury, 2 Blackpool, 0

In fine weather, before 1000 spectators. Private Hampton, Aston Villa centre, was centre forward for the visitors. In the first half there was no scoring, and play was fairly even and well contested. Eleven minutes after the restart Peake headed into the net from a corner kick. Twenty-one minutes later Crossby improved Bury's position by scoring from a pass by Peake. The game was interesting and rapid.

Liverpool, 4 Southport C., 2

At Liverpool. Liverpool gained a goal early on, Helmsley putting through his own goal. Further attacks by the homesters resulted in Lewish adding a second. Interval —Liverpool, 2; Southport, nil. Shortly after the resumption Kirkman scored for Southport, and then Bennett added a third for Liverpool. Southport then attacked, and Kirkman added a second goal, but near the finish Metcalf made Liverpool's total four.

Ma'chester U., 1 B'burn Rov., 0

About 3000 people witnessed this match at Old Trafford. Notable absentees were Woodcock, of the United, and Crompton, of Blackburn. Play was very scrappy in the first half, the shooting on both sides being poor. At the interval there was no scoring. Although both teams were rearranged play was equally bad in the second half. Buckley and R. Walmsley only being prominent. Towards the end Anderson kicked a penalty goal for the United.

Pres. N.E., 2 Everton, 2

Before 4000 spectators. Preston were without M'Call and Holdsworth, but they had the best of a fine first half against opponents who included Clennel and Gault. Cooper and Clennel scored lucky goals, and Wareing headed into his own net. North End completely overplayed Everton in the second half, the latter's goal having numerous escapes, and at last Hosker managed to equalise. Everton was distinctly lucky to share the honours.

MIDLAND SECTION.

Grimsby T., 0 Bradford, 2

In misty weather, before 1500 spectators. Bradford set a fast pace, and an interesting game resulted, which was conspicuous for the clever goalkeeping on both sides, many shots being saved. M'Leod opened the Bradford score after thirty-three minutes, Grimsby pressing hard to the interval. In the second half the game was again fast and clever, and later Howley retired injured, but Grimsby were unable to benefit.

Leeds City, 3 Barnsley, 0

Before 7000 spectators, in fine weather. Barnsley did most of the attacking in the first half, but Layton failed to score from a penalty, and three corners were unproductive. Peart scored for Leeds after fifteen minutes. A corner to Leeds near the interval was fruitless. After a series of unsuccessful attacks Peart headed through from a corner taken by Mayson, and Clem Stephenson added a third four minutes from time.

Notts C., 1 Sheffield W., 0

Under favourable conditions, 2000 spectators were afforded a spirited display. The Nottingham County eleven included Dexter for Pennington (indisposed). Wednesday substituting Blackwell, Harrop, Wilson, and Jones for Cooper, Brelsford, Kirkman, and Cowham. Notts led at the interval by one to nothing. Richards scoring after eleven minutes. Sheffield were frequently dangerous in the first half, with Brittleton and Buddery particularly prominent, and were the more vigorous side after the resumption, but were beaten by a sound defence.

Rother. C., 5 Lincoln C., 3

Four thousand spectators witnessed an interesting match, which was played under favourable climatic conditions. Barrett scored for Lincoln in the first minute, and Lloyd failed with a penalty kick for the home team. Reed, however, equalised, and Hakin also scored. Bluer, the Rotherham half-back, was seriously injured, and retired. The game was keenly contested in the second half, Reed, Hakin, and Lloyd scoring for Rotherham, and Barrett and Egerton for Lincoln.

Sheffield U., 1 Notts Forest, 4

At Bramall Lane, before 5000 people. Banks reappeared for Forest, but Birch was absent, whilst Kitchen and Simmons were away from the United. Following a long siege by the United, Godfrey scored finely for the Forest after nineteen minutes, Bigger scoring twelve minutes later, whereas Lawrence repeatedly saved Forest's lines. In the second half, Tinsley scored from a penalty, Godfrey adding a fourth goal. Utley then scored for the United.

RHEUMATISM-KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Rheumatism, backache, lumbago, sciatica, gout, urinary trouble, stone, gravel, dropsy, are the result of excessive uric acid. Estora Tablets, a specific based on modern medical science, are the successful treatment. 1/3 per box of 40 tablets, or 6 for 6/9, all chemists, or post free from Estora Co., 132 Charing Cross Rd., London, W.C.

DOG-RACING.

LOCHGELLY HANDICAP.

There was a large turnout of dogs at Lochgelly dog handicap yesterday. Results:—1 Mr Anderson's (Glencraig) Silver Tag (6), 2 Mr Beddington's (Glencraig) Young Tom (6½), 3 Mr Wilson's (Lochgelly) Second Thought (11), 4 Mr Murphy's (Lochore) Irish Mail (10). Betting—2 to 1 against Silver Tag.

GLASGOW HANDICAP.

A 200 yards handicap was run off yesterday afternoon. There were twenty-one heats. Final—1 Mr Speirs' White Eagle, 2 Mr Reid's Gather Up, 3 Mr Harper's Jeanie Deans. Also Ran—Green Bushes, Pretty Bill, Greenhill Lad, Comedian, and Daisy. Betting—Evens White Eagle, 3 to 1 agst Greenhill Lad, 4 to 1 Green Bushes, 6 to 1 others. Won by inches.

EDINBURGH HANDICAP.

A handicap over 190 yards was run at Powderhall. Second tie winners—Aitchison's (Standburn) Sunbright (35), Glancy's (Portobello) Black Jester (32), Peden's (Armadale) Davie Lad (35), Page's (Methil) Nelson (35), Stewart's (Tranent) Airship (34). Always dread.

Betting—Evens Sunbright, 3 to 1 each agst Nelson and Davie Lad, 4 to 1 Airship, 10 to 1 Black Jester. In a splendid race the favourite was beaten by a foot. Time, 10⅘ sec.

TWO MILES FOOT RACE.

This was run at Powderhall. Result:—1 (£5) G. M'Crae, Banknock (scr.); 2 (15s) A. Dickson, Edinburgh (360); 3 (5s) T. W. Howard, Cowdenbeath (340). Betting—2 to 1 on M'Crae, 3 to 1 agst Howard, 6 to 1 Dickson, 10 to 1 any others. Time, 9 min. 39 sec.

LEAGUE TEAM AGAINST IRELAND.

At a meeting last night of the Junior League Selection Committee, the following team was chosen to meet the Irish Football Alliance at Firhill Park, Glasgow, next Saturday:—Robertson (Oatlands); Primrose (Burnbank Athletic) and M'Cosh (Bellay Juniors); Lees (Renfrew Juniors), Calm (St Anthony's), and Anderson (Croy Celtic); James Reid (Blantyre Victoria), Clokey (Kilsyth Emmet), W. Reid (Blantyre Victoria), Chambers (St Anthony's), and Gray (Benburb Juniors).

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I will send you my complete 5/- Treatment and you need not send a penny. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose on

MY FREE OFFER

FORREST BAGLEY, Surg. Consultant.

For many years I have been successfully treating Patients suffering from Piles, Ulcer, Fissure, Prolapse, Tumours, Constipation, and all Rectal Trouble. A neglected case of Piles will not only not cure itself, but is very dangerous, as it may lead to the deadly Cancer. My threefold Absorption Treatment is constitutional as well as local, and causes the swollen Piles to shrink up and disappear. To every sufferer writing at once I will send my Regular 5s Treatment Free to try. All I ask is that if you receive benefit you will send me 5s; if you feel that you have not received benefit then do not send me a penny. All correspondence is strictly confidential, and the regular 5s Treatment will be sent to you in plain cover, securely sealed, and can be used in the privacy of your own home. Owing to the increased postage rates we should appreciate the enclosure of 3d in stamps from bona-fide inquirers. Write at once to Forrest Bagley, Secretary of the Dr G. W. Van Vleck Co., KH25 Ezuclare House, Wine Office Court, London, E.C.

ARE YOU

CONSUMPTIVE?

SO CURE YOURSELF IN YOUR OWN HOME.

Full Particulars Free.

My grandfather died of Consumption at My father also died at an early age of same disease. I myself would probably e died from it but for an extraordinary erience. This is briefly the story of my e.

After vainly trying remedy after remedy, even after treatment in a Sanatorium, case seemed utterly hopeless. I was in pair, but, like all consumptives, I kept ing even against hope. One day in a way carriage a gentleman interested elf in me. He recognised the symp- of my disease at once. He was, it apred afterwards, a distinguished Savant, he was kind enough to give me his particular formula, urgently instructing to commence the treatment at once. As rlorn hope I did so. Miraculous is the word to describe my recovery after I am now better and stronger than I was. My lungs are quite healed and cough completely gone.

will send you particulars of this wondercure and the story of my own experias related in my book, "How I cured f of Consumption" I can show you to cure yourself in your own home. I of every consumptive to try this simple e treatment before despairing. Write ice (a postcard will do) for full parars to Mr Frank Inman, Dept. 111, well House, High Holborn, London, —(Advt.)

300 HOURS LIGHT 1½D

Designed to give a safe and cheap light. Just right for new lighting regulations.

EVERLASTING LAMP.

Holds no loose oil, and can be thrown about without danger. The wick is everlasting, never needs renewing. Immediately goes out if knocked over, cannot explode. Price 4d, post 1d; 2 for 6d, a post 2d. Stamps accepted (d preferred). Included free, uncommon Novelty List, full of illustrations and bright suggestions. Agents Wanted. 1d stamp.

Vaughan & Heather, 356 Queen's Rd., Brighton

The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1917.

PADRE V.C. WOUNDED.

L.N.A.

The Rev. T. R. Addison, a Salisbury chaplain, V.C., who has been wounded in the recent fighting.

MUNITION "BELLES" ON CLYDESIDE.

These young ladies are engaged in a munition works in Glasgow, and they have just been photographed in their new uniforms. They are all working at high pressure to supply the boys across the Channel with the means to strafe the Huns.

WELL KNOWN IN GLASGOW.

Lafayette.

Lieut. A. G. Lochhead (R.S.F.), of Nithsdale Road, Pollokshields, Glasgow.

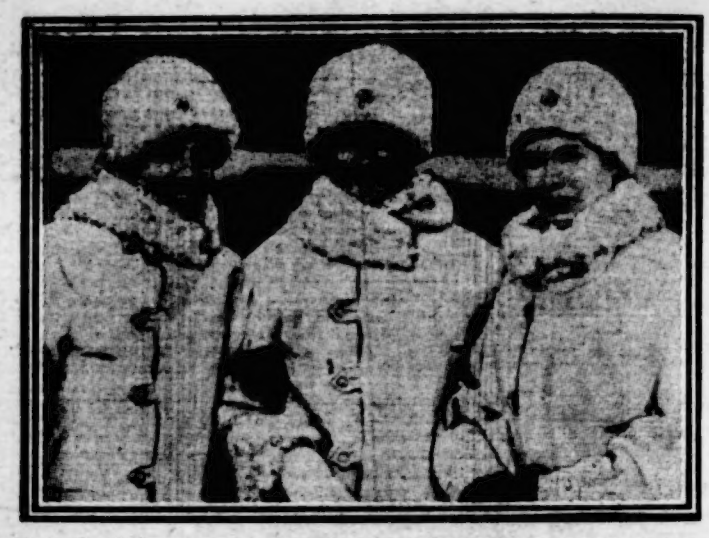
KNITTED SIR JOHN JELLICOE A SCARF.

The little girl accompanying Lady Jellicoe at the opening of a Y.M.C.A. Hut at Rochampton knitted Sir John Jellicoe a muffler when he was with the Grand Fleet, and therefore she had a particular interest in the ceremony.

MILITARY WEDDING AT PERTH.

Major W. A. Gillam, D.S.O., of the Border Regiment, son of Mr A. J. Gillam, London, and his bride, Miss Beatrice Christian Pullar, third daughter of Mr and Mrs A. E. Pullar, Durn, Perth, who were married in the West U.F. Church, Perth. The best man was Major Matheson, Cameron Highlanders.

TENDING THE WOUNDED RUSSIANS.



These Swedish nurses have been doing gallant work with the Russian army, and judging by their smiles they are very happy in their work, which has often been performed under the most trying circumstances.

IN THE TRENCHES.

A trench portrait of the gallant Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Alexander, D.S.O., of the Black Watch, recently promoted. He is well known in Perth, and was one of Colonel Sir Robert Moncreiffe's officers on the field in the dour days of 1915 in Northern France.

JOLLY GUNNERS ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

N.I.

This is an official photograph of British gunners. They have christened their trusted friend very appropriately.

NOT FAR FROM THE FIRING LINE.

This group of members of a battalion of the Black Watch was photographed "somewhere in France." They have seen much heavy fighting, and they are very confident of the Allies' ultimate success in the near future.

HIS CONSCIENCE PRICKED.

Count Tisza, who got a nasty jar in the Hungarian House of Deputies when one member of the House told him plainly that the war had been brought about by the trend of German policy. The Premier added they were fighting to save their lives, which had been attacked, and he made a long speech earnestly endeavouring to justify Austria's position.

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